



In Publick see the Zealot seems a Saint
 Green Apron'd Sisters whine, & Brothers pain
 But when retir'd, the Case is out of door
 Hee Courts in Cant, and Bully like he whor

THE
Quakers
Art of COURTSHIP:
OR, THE
Y E A and N A Y
ACADEMY of COMPLEMENTS.
CONTAINING

Several curious Discourses, by way
of Dialogues, Letters, and Songs, be-
tween Brethren and Green-Apron'd Si-
sters; as also many Rare and Comical
Humours, Tricks, Adventures, and
Cheats of a *Canting Bully*: With sever-
al other Matters very pleasant and de-
lightfull.

Calculated for the Meridian of the
Bull and *Month*, and may indifferently
serve the Brethren of the *Windmill*
Order, for Noddification in any part of
Will-a-Wisp-Land.

By the Author of Teagueland Jest.

L O N D O N,
Printed, and are to be Sold by most
Booksellers. 1690.

Bound One Shilling

THE

THE

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THE
QUAKERS
Art of Courtship
THE E
Tea-and-Nav Academy

COMPLLMENTS.

Calculated for the Meridian of the
BULL-and-MOUTH;

AND

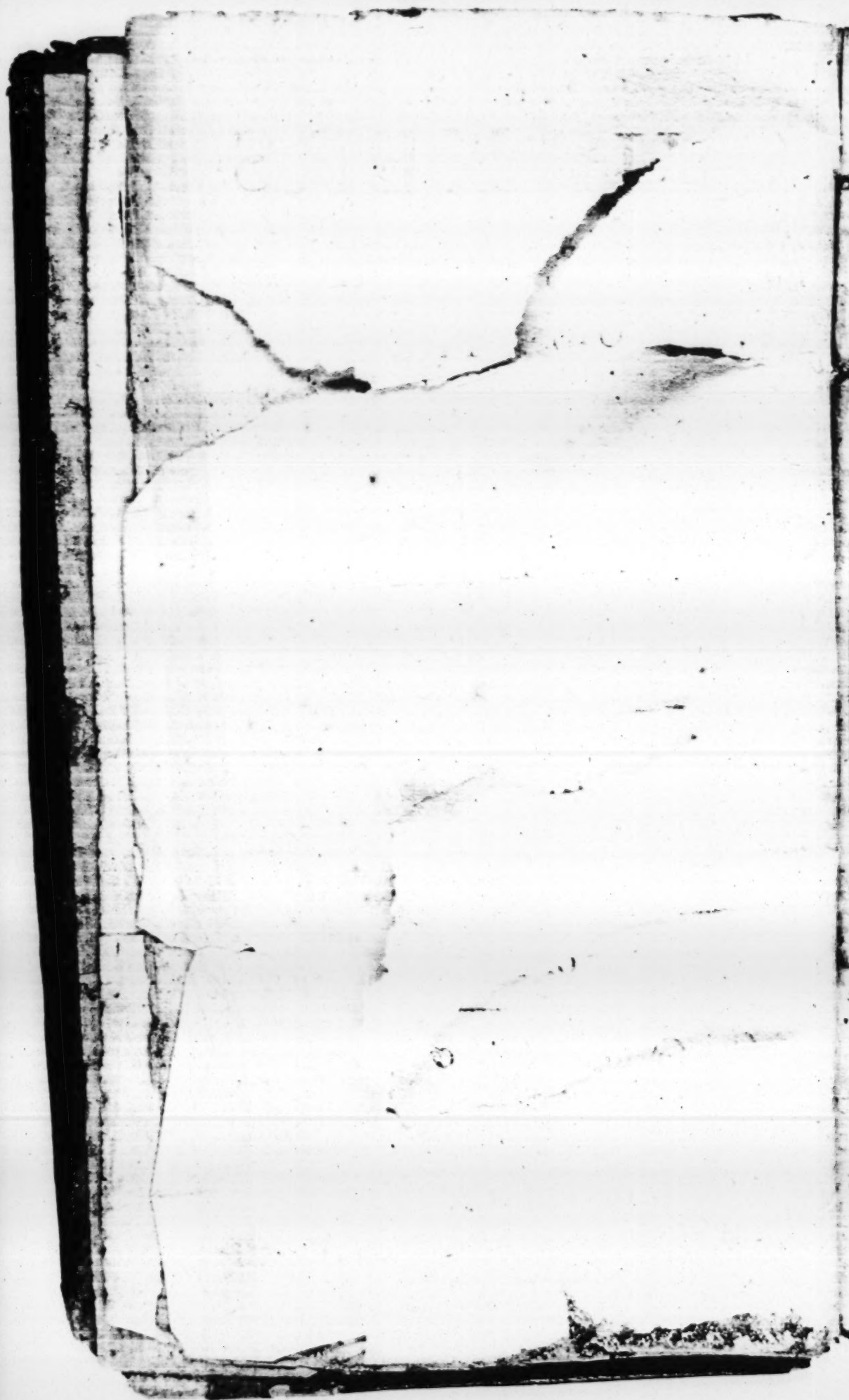
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of the *Wind-mill Order*, for Noddinati-
on in any Part of *Will-a-Wisp Land*.

By the Author of *Teague and Jest*.

— *Qui Curii simulant, & Baccant.*
Juv.

L O N - D O N

Printed, and are to be sold by most Bookellers,
M D C L X X I V.



THE
PREFACE
TO THE
Unprejudic'd READER,
of DIALOGUE,
between Gent. and Prefacer.

IT is Obvious to every days Observa-
tion, that to the well furnishing a
House, pieces of Paint (wherein the
Pencil hath naturally described *Anticks* and
Mimmicks) are as much valued by the Curi-
ous, as some Originals of renowned Faces :
The true proportion of the Figure, and
lively deciphering (as much as possible) the
very Air of every Motion, making *Art* do
the Business of *Nature* ; whilst the Eye is
entertained with the divertive Figure of
a *Scarramouch* or *Pantalloon*, behind the
A 3 door

The Preface to the

door of a Parlour here in *London*, as if they beheld him Acting in an Opera at *Paris*.

Books, therefore, that (like Pieces of *Paint*) represent unto us *Things* and *Persons* (otherwise) out of our *Ken*, and too remote for our Observation, may claim the Privilege of using *natural Colours*, and designing *Postures proper* to the *Figure* they set before us: Or else how can the *Description* Answer the end for which it was *designed*, and give a true *prospect* of the proposed *Object*?

So the Artists, in describing *Apollo*, paint him with large *Rays* round his Head, and sometimes *Circling* the whole Body. *Diana* is known by the *Crescent*, on her Forehead; a *Fountain*, *Dogs*, and *Bow* and *Arrows*: But if he that exposed the Story of *Guzman*, had clapped him on a *Lawyer's Gown*; or *Don Quixot* had been dress'd up in a *Cloak* or *Cassock*, it would so vastly have altered the *Figure*, that the *Entertainment* had been lost; and the *Buffoon* could not so well have been discerned through the *Formality* of the *Garb*: That it's impossible but a *strict Judicious Eye* might observe a *Step*, a *Glance* or *Motion* that might betray the *Mechanism* of the *Puppet*

Unprejudic'd Reader.

and discover the *Ass* in the *Lions* Skin.
Yet all the while, a thousand others (who
had seen no further than the *Vizor*) might
have been imposed upon by the *Imposture*,
and take the *Cobler* for the *Vicar*.

Enter Gent.

Gent. But you will say (perhaps) if you
were for exposing either the *Fool* or the
Knave, why could you not (too) have
gone into some Foreign Country for the
Habits, and have made *them* speak *French*,
Dutch or *Spanish*? Did ever any Man, as
yet, hang up the Pictures of his *Family* and
Kindred in *Fools* Coats, or dress his Friends
in the Equipage of *Anticks*? Were there
none for thee to let loose thy wild Satyr
upon, but a *harmless*, *meek*, *inoffensive* sort
of *People*, that would not Injure so much
as a *Fly*, that came in their way? Hadst
thou none but *such* as *these* to worry and
abuse at this barbarous rate? I can assure
you, that divers *sober* well-meaning *People*
can by no means think well of it, at this
time.

Prefacer. Why, look ye Gentlemen! give
me but the allowance of a few words, and
I will convince you, That it was not any

The Preface to the

Pique or *Animosity* against *Friends* in general that first gave Occasion to the writing hereof; and that the matter herein contained, ought not in any wise to Affect a sober Man, of what Profession soever; for it is not the *Christian*, but the *Pagan* that is exposed.

Suppose I have a *Friend* whom I much esteem and value, and the *Devil* get on a Suit of his Apparel, may I not *beat*, *thrash*, and cudgel the *Fiend* to force him thence? Nay, I take my self to be the more obliged to *Bastinado* him, for attempting the *Garb* of a *Friend*. So that you are not to imagine that it is the *demure*, *close*, or *honest* Yea-and-Nay-man that is here exposed; but the *Devil*, or some *Fiend* as bad, that hath put on the *Habit*, *Figure*, and *Mein* of a *Sanctimonian*. If you should see a *Bear* run through the Street with your Brother's Coat on, would you not *Baste* and *Cudgel* the *Beast*, notwithstanding the Kindness you might have for his Coat? Let me ask you that Question.

Gent. Ay, and to very small purpose; when 'tis not the *Beast* that thou hast been *beating* of, but the *Brother*: Else when thou proclaimest to the World the *vicious*, *debauch'd*, and *licentious* Actions of *Friends*;
why

Unprejudic'd Reader.

why dost thou not say, It's the *Devil* or the *Bear* in the shape of a *Friend*? Or else thou maist well imagine the most of Men will be under a mistake, which it is thou meanest.

Pref. I tell you once more, That the Devil doth not only put on the Habit and *Ear-mark* of *Friends*; but, sometimes, their very *Name* too; and yet for all, that shall be a mere *Devil* still; however he be *Dignified* and *Distinguished*: So that for the time to come, whenever you see the *Cloven-Foot*, you may be assured it is the *Fiend*, whatsoever other Figure he appears in.

Though it's unquestionably true, That the *Devil* hath haunted, and doth still haunt the World in *Forms* much differing from that of *Friends*; yet, (since *It* is a *Masquing* Habit he hath often taken up and worn) it is to be hoped the *Tailors* will not fall out about it.

One of the greatest Difficulties will be to reconcile *Qu* — and *Complement*, and make a Suit of *Clothes* of the *Yea-and-Nay* Stamp, without *Feather*, *Lace* or *Ribbons*, fit well upon the Back of a *Devil* dancing to a *Serenade*; or plunging himself into a *Debauch*: And this (in plain English) is the highest part of the *Devilism*. But

The Preface to the

(since there hath hardly been any other *Habit* or *Profession* but the *Fiend* hath *Masqueraded* in) the wonder may abate, if we him clad in *this*, especially if we consider the *closeness* of the Disguise.

Gent. Besides this, there is much fault found with the scurrilousness of the *Stile*, which in many places is so fulsome, that it quite overcomes a weak Stomach, and your *Book* is brought up immediately. If the design be allow'd to be *tolerable*, it is not to be imagined that a *Stile* so Luxuriant will pass amongst Men of *Judgment* and *Temper*, but that it will be hiss'd off as an insufferable *Indecency*.

Pref. Sir (between you and I) if Books should be only Calculated for the Meridian of the *Grave* and *Wise*, the *Stationer* as well as the *Author* may go *hang* themselves; what can any Man suppose must become of a *Bookseller* that deals in such a *Commodity*? What is there that *turns to Account*, like *Farce* and *Comedy*? You may keep a *Philosophical* Discourse by you all days of your Life; when a trifling piece of *Drotery* shall bring in the Pence, and the Bookseller now and then call for his Bottle of Wine.

Gent.

Unprejudic'd Reader:

Gent. But supposing all this, it argues great *Levity* in the Author, to make use of so much *Smut*, when the *same end* may be attained, and yet the Matter wrap'd in *cleaner Linnen*.

Pref. But again, if you please to consider, That a *red* Colour is not to be dyed in a *green* Fat, nor a *yellow* Sign to be painted with *blue* Colours; you will discern a sort of Necessity (when you are to paint one that hath fallen in the Channel) to let the *dirty Spots* appear. Besides, if the prevalencies of Nature, Genius, and Education be considered, it will easily appear, That there are many extraordinary Things to Concurr in making a Man Master of a Stile: *A Copia verborum*, is what few can boast of: It's a rare thing to find, even the *Excellencies* of Nature, clothed in such a *polish'd Elegance* of Phrase, as in the *Witty Scarron*, or the *Profound Quevedo*; and this is a *Misfortune* which will be always *Irreparable*, amongst People of my *Size* and *Standard*.

I could heartily have wish'd the Language had been more refined; but then, I am apt to believe, it would not have relished half so well with those for whose *Pallates* it was designed; nor have answered

The Preface to the, &c.

swered the Ends of the Bookseller in publishing it, which I can very well assure you, was not to *abuse Friends*, but to get *Money by the Bargain*.

I have further to add, That if some of the Passages seem to be too *particular* and *reflective*, I have taken all imaginable care to keep the Stones from any *one Man's* Windows; and none can be touch'd or *agrieved* by it, unless it rub upon some *old Sore*: which (in some Cases) proves the means of a Cure. Nor is there any one passage purely *Fictitious*, but such as have been Collected out of the large Volume of *Immoralities*, wherewith the Lives of some called *Friends* (as well as others) have abounded.

The Reader is further to be admonished, That it is no part of the design of the ensuing Papers to *encourage* those *Debauches* therein *Exposed*; but to *Convince* the Men of the *World*, That if *Vice* look ill and *detestable* in the *Garb* of a *Friend*, it cannot assume any *Quality* to *recommend* It by being drest up in any other *Habit* whatsoever.

Farewell.

An Enthusiastick
P R E F A C E,

By way of *Greeting*, unto *Friends*.

Friends,

T *HIS* is to give you to Wit and Understand, That the Devil of Complement is come amongst some called Friends, and hath drawn them into wretched Snares and Inconveniencies : For, by reason of the *Tusting* of the Men of the Worlds Buttons with Silk, the price will so advance, that Friends may not think it convenient to Line their Rayment with Venetian or Tabbee for the future. And why may not Friends have as much right to the Toyings of the Creature, as those that are without ? Shall the poor little Worm Spin out her Bowels, only to make Sattin and Velvet, Flowered Silks, and Sarsnets for carnal Men, and their Women ? And shall not Friends put in for a share of the outward Enjoyments ? I tell thee Yea, as long as Friends
have

An Enthusiastick Preface.

have any thing of the outward or old Man left, they have a right to be accommodated with outward Things, Yea marry have they. And therefore in Subordination, and consequential to what was said before, Friends will not be button'd out of the Linings of their upper Garments.

For if the Devil of Complement be entered into certain People, by the World called Friends; it may be very likely he may grow unruly and disorderly, unless he meet with as much Respect and Entertainment amongst Friends, as amongst the Wicked.

Why may not Complement find as good Lodging under a Holland Shirt, or a Silk Waistcoat on the back of a Friend, as well as another Man; especially since Friends outward Man is made of Flesh and Blood, as well as others? Well then it is allowable, that Friends wear (not only common Silks, but) the richest they can get, as one step to the entertaining of Complement; and who knows but by Conversation he may be brought over to Friends, or Friends to him.

Then if Complement be thirsty, it may be convenient for Friends to make him drink, not Water (which they call Adam's Ale) but Wine, generous Wine, edifying Wine, Friends Wine, that which shall make him drop his Hat.

An Enthusiastick Preface.

Hat off from his Pool by way of Complaisance.

And again, Complement may be as well fed at the Table of a Friend, or (if he thinks meet) at a Tavern, or French Ordinary, with Ragoufts, Oglio's and Soops, as at any other Mans Table whatsoever.

We can allow him his Brace of Gueldings, or a Coach to rumble him to his Country-house, where he may Epicurize in that which the World calls Luxury from one First Day to another. And what should make this Devil of Complement to lead Friends astray into Snares and Inconveniencies? What should make him so Sullen and Ill-natur'd after all this Entertainment and Caressing?

Some are of Opinion, It's only because Friends will not allow him to wear Point de Venice, a laced Hat and Feather, and have two or three Footmen at his breech with gawdy lac'd Liveries: Why! and if this be the matter that is stuck at, Friends are resolved never to Condescend to it. Nay, they will rather be contented to be condemn'd to swallow Heathen Plum-broth and Minc'd Pye at the time called Christmas, to pull off their Hats in the Steeple-house, to wear Swords, lac'd Bands, and Pantaloons hung round with Ribbons, than ever comply with the Devil of Complement upon such Terms.

By

An Enthusiastick Preface.

By the following Discourse it will appear, That Friends have been no Strangers to the thing call'd Complement, as it relates to Courtesie, Entertainment or Conversation between Man and Man; or (as I may say) between Man and Woman. And if it must be insisted upon (after all this) that because some called Friends have arrived to such great Attainments by means of somewhat that looks as it were Complement: I say, that therefore the Devil of Complement must be thus Equip'd at the Charge of Friends, we think it so unreasonable, as to enter our Protest against it.

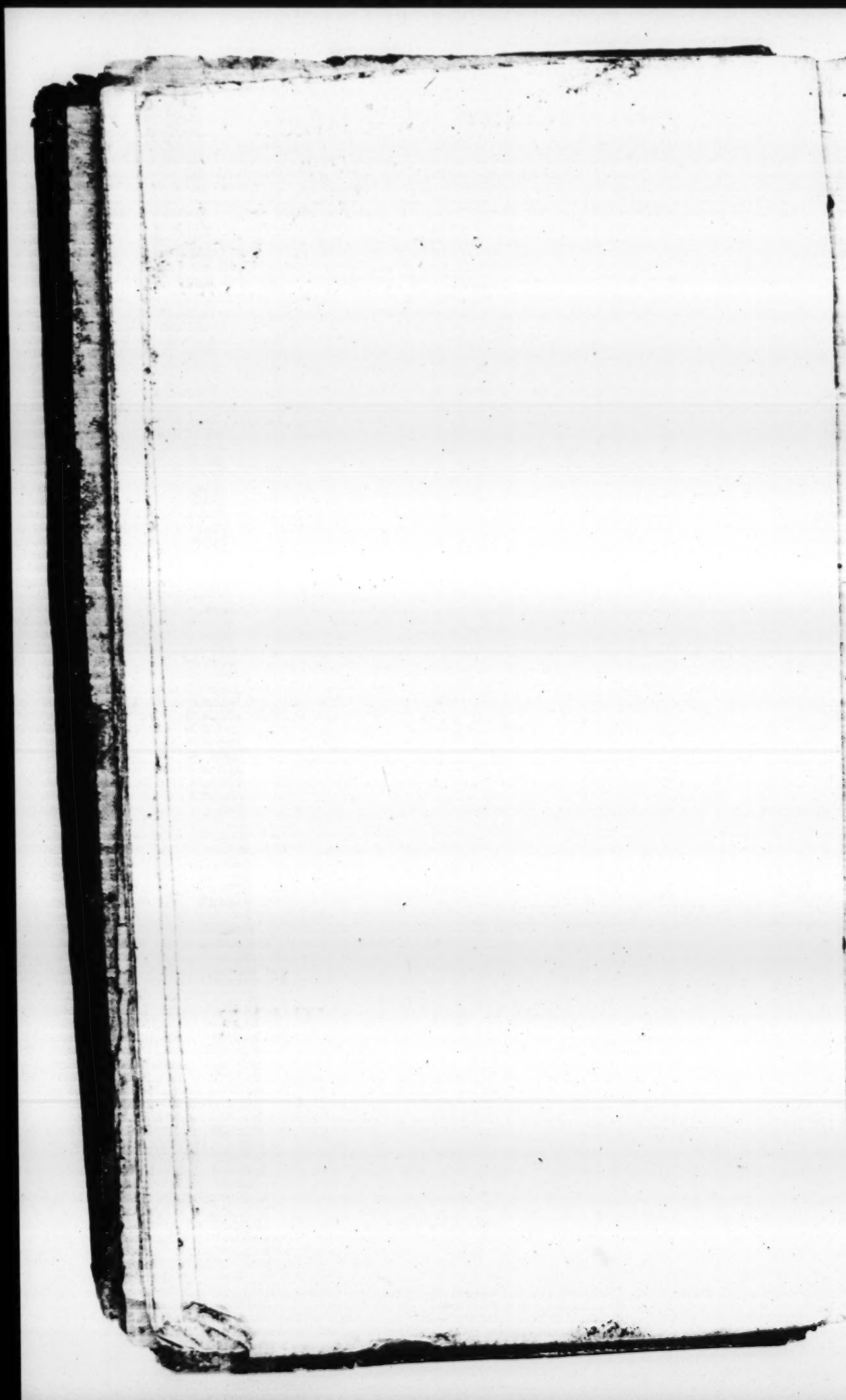
But if by reason of this Contest betwixt us and the Devil aforesaid, any of them (by the World) called Friends, have had their Light so far Extinguished, as to be led into Snares and Difficulties; must presently a Printer take up the matter, and publish the Banes of Marri-mony between us, to the World? Commend me to our Brethren the Turks, who (being of the same Enthusiastick Order, in some respect) will not permit the Carnal Art of Printing in their Dominions; so that the Inquisitive World cannot be so easily informed of Amities contracted upon the account of what they call Complement; nor understand what progress the Freshmen of our Tribe have made in the Acquisition

An Enthusiastick Preface.

*of modish and complemental Attainments.
But hang it! it relates not at all to any of Us,
but only to those, who either had not the Light,
or suffered it to be Extinguished; and then
they are none of Us. So*

Fare ye well.

THE



I

THE
Yea-and-Nay ACADEMY
OF
COMPLEMENTS.

CHAP. I.

*Of the Word and the Thing, by the
World called Complement. The
Sence of the Friends concerning it.*

HUMH! Humh! Humh!
Friends, It may not be amiss,
when a Friend undertaketh to
speak as touching a *Thing*, the Nicity of the
Thing, the Subject of the *Thing*, the Nature
of the *Thing*, the Matter of the *Thing*, the
Consequence of the *Thing*; how far the
Thing may be according to the *Light*, and
how far not according to the *Light*; which is
the

the main *Thing* in Question. The *Thing* that we are now upon, is, concerning the *Word* or the *Thing* called *Complement* or *Courtship*, which is all one in that which the *Carnal* call the *Original*. For though Friends do not think fit to set forth their *own* *Original* before the *Wicked* ones; yet they do, and may think it lawful to declare their Thoughts, as concerning the rise and first derivation of the *Words* and *Fashions* used by the *Wicked*.

Humh! As for concerning and touching the word *Complement*, it is of a base, filthy, polluted, and carnal *Original*, it being found in the Language of the *Beast*, or the Roman Language, which few Friends are acquainted withal; as thus, they teach the poor deluded Youth in their carnal Schools, *Complement*, *Complementior*, *Complementissimus*, which soundeth so filthily, as is enough to turn the Stomach especially of a *She Friend*; for what can *tissimus* and *issimus* signifie, unless they have a prophane meaning? So again, they derive it from *Complementare*, *Complementiri*, and *Complete-mentiri*, which the *Carnal Ones* themselves say signifies no other than a downright Lye; so again, the *Vain Ones* say, *I must pay a Complement* to such a Lady

Lady (as they call 'em) or such a Person; as if *Lying* were a Debt which they owed, and must pay to one another. So again, says one of them, I received a *Complement* from such a Lord or Gentleman, (as they call one another) which is as much as to say, I received a *Lye*, a *Sham*, an *Untruth*, or the like. Whereas *Friends* make no use of such Words as look one way, and mean quite another, but leave them to the carnal Ones. For the Language of Friends is after this sort, I have *heard* from *Thomas*, or so; or, I have received a *Message* from *Abigail*, which commonly carries ten to one more *in it* than their vain, puff-past Airy Words can pretend to. So they say in their Teachings, *Second-Lye*, *Third-Lye*, and *Fourth-Lye*; wherein many times they speak much according to Truth; but therefore Friends say,

Again in the second place, If a Friend out of pure *Simplicity* and *Tenderneß* should go to one of these young *Whipper-snappers*, and taking him by the Hand, and twinkling his Eyes, should speak unto him after this manner;

Friend, I have great Yearnings for thee, and wish I could prevail with thee to lay by thy overgrown Perriwig of Harlots Hair, thy
carnal

carnal Sword, thy painted Habit, and become a Friend of the Light ; it is pity such a well-featur'd Youth, and one for whom Nature hath done so much, should cast himself away, by following the evil Manners of the Wicked : for if thou didst but know the sweet Enjoyments that are to be had amongst Friends, I dare say thou wouldst find them much safer, and more suitable to thy Inclinations, than this profuse and open way of Gallantry (as thou callest it) for I am greatly moved towards thee, and could wish thou wouldst leave that frothy carnal Way of the World called Complement, and become as one of us. What reply may we think would be returned to such a courteous, sweet and friendly Invitation ? Alas, alas ! let me see whether I can for once set my Mouth in such a Beastly Figure ; why look thee, thus it would come out, for I have seen it so.

'Slid what doth this Impudent, Quakering, Canting Fellow mean by all this damn'd Harangue ? What doth he think to make the World in Love with Tea's and Nay's, with crop'd Ears, antick Grimaces, nonsensical Whinnings, and ridiculous unbred Impudence ? Heark thee, Friend ! I would advise thee to remove thy nauseous Address to some other place, for if thou doest again abuse my Ears with thy absurd

first Declamations; I shall go near to lay the weight of my Cane over your unsanctified Loggerhead; you base uncourtly Coxcomb! This, or much to like purpose would be the ungrateful return of one of these poor deluded Youths. Which brings me to the

Third Thing, which was just-now hinted in the Word Un-courtly; for it is from this Fountain, that all the other Mischiefs do flow, as our Right trusty Friend James Naylor heretofore Witnessed; and it may appear from considering the Word nakedly in it self, and figuratively as they call it (that is to say) clothed with such a Sence as they please to put upon it. The naked word Court hath been consider'd by Friends to have been applied unto many Things. There were two Courts in the Temple of Solomon, the Outer Court, and the Inner; but the Houses of worldly Princes were not then called Courts, but Houses or Palaces: But afterwards, when they had large places of Entrance walled in before them with Gates, for prophane Coaches and Chairs to enter, they were Ycleaped Courts. Our Friends have not said much upon this Subject, they having had little Business in such Places, unless it were to complain of Grievances; and sometimes
in

in friendly manner to Upbraid and Raile at their Governors, and to denounce certain *Woes* against such as have opposed what *Friends* call the *Light* ; and therefore I shall not meddle much with that Matter. There are likewise Courts in *Westminster-Hall*, where *Friends* have the benefit of Sueing and Impleading the Men of the World, that would Deceive and Defraud them of the things belonging to their outward Tabernacles ; and the Men of Law, that belong to those Places, will (upon the appearance of *Friends Angels*) say as much, and fill the Hall with as much noise on behalf of *Friends*, as on behalf of the Wicked. To this Court it is not only lawful but expedient for *Friends* to Travel, as I said, for securing the Advantages of their outward Man. And *Friends* are often observed to be great Followers of these Courts, drudging after the Green Bags, the Gowns and Coifs, and bringing as great a Harvest to the Men of the Robe, as other of their carnal Clients.

It is easie for any that have the *Light* to observe from hence the Original of the word Courtly, as if I should say *Court-Lye* ; and though it be allowable upon the account of *Friends*, yet ought the Wicked
by

Academy of Complements. 7

by no means to take Advantage thereof. This word *Courtly* is in such great request among the carnal World, that some of their *heathenish Poets* have made a Play thereof; and have insolently dubb'd it with the vain glorious Title of, *Sir Courtly Nice*: which is one of the most *Paganish* Inventions that ever blasted the Eyes of Friends. For as Friend *holding forth at Bull-and-Mouth* oftentimes extends his Voice, distends his Lungs, casts up his Eyes, distorts his Mouth, erects his Ears, and puts himself forth in such Postures as extorts Laughter from the *unthinking* part of the Auditory; even so is this *poor thing, Sir Courtly*, exposed on a prophane Stage, until he become the very * *Ridicule* of the Spectators: which calls to mind a Scrap of the Beasts Language that I once learn'd at School, *O Tempora! O Mores!*

* A notable
heathen Word.

But what shall I say now I come to speak of another *Court*, which is not far from *Paul's Church* (as they call it.) *Court; Court, Court*, where Friends have been long at School, and undergone divers sorts of Discipline; I say, They have been *Courted* long and often, but all to no purpose;

pose; for *Friends* are *Friends* still, and so they will continue, notwithstanding all the means used to the contrary. And as heretofore *Friends* chose to wear *Grey Clothing* out of a dislike to *Brown*, because it bore the Name of a certain man of *Abington*, that had stuck close upon the Skirts of *Friends* thereabouts: Even so will the Name of *Court* be ever distasteful to *Friends* upon account of the Place called the *Commons*, on the South-side of *Paul's Church-Yard*, before-mentioned. So much concerning the Original and Acceptation (I mean among *Friends*) of the Words *Court* and *Complement*, in such request among the Wicked. I shall next shew thee the way of Address that is allowable amongst such as the World calleth *Quakers*.

CHAP. II.

*Of friendly Salutations used by the
Yea-and-Nay People.*

HAVING kick'd the carnal Complements of the Wicked out of Doors, it may not be amiss to acquaint thee with the manner of Greetings used amongst Friends, and the reason thereof; and therefore I shall begin (as is usual amongst the Brethren of the Wind-mill) at the wrong end, and treat of the last thing first; that is to say, the *Reason* why Friends may Greet one the other.

In the first Place, Because Friends have the Light, and can by help thereof discern the difference between Person and Person, and betwixt one *Thing* and another; Yea, I say unto thee, Friends are *Light-headed*, which makes them wear Hats of the largest Size, that may depress and keep them fast upon their Shoulders: Sometimes Friends have been so *Light-headed* (especially after some Creature-refreshment) that they have not been able to stand alone without the help of some fellow Creature; as one prophanely Sings,

*A Candle of himself can't stand upright,
The reason is, because his Head is light.*

Yea many times He-Friends have been so very Light above their Shoulders, that She-Friends have been compelled to graft on brow-Antlers, and Prongs of the largest size, to keep their Airy *Crantums* from being puffed off with every blast; and this Commodity hath abounded so much amongst *Bull-and-Mouth* People of late, that it hath been thought, the price of Utensils at horn Fair hath been much abated on that Occasion.

There is another sort of *Lightness* besides, to which She-Friends are much addicted, and that is when their Heels are *Light*. Yea verily, and some of them are *Light* indeed.

For it hath been observed, that when a Female Friend hath come into a Room with a Bed (that is to say, whereon the outward Man useth to be stretched, especially if some powerful Friend hath been in the Chamber) that then, I say, She-Friends Bowels have fallen a Yearning, and such a *Lightness* hath seized her Neither Parts, that streightways Female Friend hath been overcome by the weight of Affection.

Thus

Academy of Complements. II

Thus the *Light* of the *Brethren* lies (as thou maist see) in their Heads, and that of the *Sisters* (by * *Antithesis*) in their Heels.

* Another word
of the Beasts
Language.

Again, some *She-Friends* have been observed to be so *Light* of Members, that they have been blown down by a blast from the mouth of the Wicked, having not been able to resist that slender force. Now whether this may be imputed to the *Lightness* of the Sex, or to their Complaisance, is not much to the purpose; for either way it may pass for an obliging Complement.

But the *Light* that more particularly hath influenced Friends, is that which the Beasts Language calleth an *Ignis fatuus*, and some of their Modern Authors render, *Will-with-a-Wisp*, which leads Friends into many Inconveniencies, that some of them have been over Head and Ears in foul Pollutions, by running after it. It was this sort of *Light* that led Friend *Green* astray to Court the Mare at *Colchester*; and divers others into Feasts of like Nature: And this *Light* Friends have been much observed to follow, by which they have found out new Complements, and forms

of Address, in use amongst them ; where-
of some particular Forms are here In-
serted.

*Forms of Salutation used by Friends, which
shew their great Improvement in Courtship.*

Here follow certain Titles which Friends
have thought fit to bestow on them the
World calls Great-men , or Grandees.
When Friends are in a good Humour, and
the Magistrate behaves himself to their
liking, then Friends can sweeten them with
an

O King,
Ruler,
Magistrate, &c.

And when very good Natur'd *Charles*, or
Henry. But when Friends are out of Hu-
mour, then woe be to their Magistrates ;
for then out comes

Tyrants,
Wolves,
Evil Shepherds, &c.

For the Clergy, *Yea-and Nay* Men pay
them no respect at all, but have wholly left
them out of the List of Courtship ; for the
kindest Word a Clergy-man shall get of
them, is, *Priest* or *Parson* : But more ordi-
narily

narily they bestow on them the Titles of,

Baal's Priests,
Blind Guides,
Idol Priests,
Circingle Men, &c.

Parish Churches are called, Steeple-Houses, Synagogues of Satan, and the like.

Cathedral, or Collegiate Churches are called, in the Language of Friends,

Mas Houses,
Houses of Baal,
Houses of Rimmon,
Idol Temples,
Play-houses,

Piping-houses, and many other rhetorical Names, according as Friend stands affected; for Friends have no small faculty in bestowing Names, though they refuse to be Godfathers. But to proceed; when the Bishops come athwart us, they are sure to meet with

High Priest, or
Ananias,
Caiphas,
Bishop Bonners,
Whores of Babylon, &c.

Judges, Justices, and Magistrates, are Complemented according to the Dialect of Friends, with

Pontius Pilates,
Centurions,
Task Masters,
Gown and Coife-men.

As for *Scribes, Pharisees, Hypocrites,* Friends bestow them promiscuously amongst all Sorts and Conditions of Men, that are not of their own make, and so for *Foxes, Vipers, Serpents, Cockatrices, Bears, Tygers,* and the like: It hath been thought meet by the *Naylorians* to affix all the names of venomous, ravening and hurtful creatures on the rest of Mankind, and to dress them up in the greatest Deformity imaginable; whilst the sweet alluring Names of *Lambs, Doves, Partridges, Pheasants,* and the like, are only retained and bestowed on Friends, in token of their Usefulness and Excellency above the rest of the corrupted Mass of Mortals.

By the same Figure, may Male Friends be called *Codlings, Apricocks, Pound-pears, Parsnips* or *Carrets*; and Female Friends may be named *Cherries, Strawberies, Musk-melons, Musk-plums* or *Open-arses*; all being delicious and wholesom Fruit; whilst the Wicked are *Thorns, Wild-goards, Thistles, Cankerberries, Darnel, Cockle, Tares,* or any thing else that is useless and rejected amongst

amongst Men. Yea, I say unto thee, that are useless and rejected; for only the Friends are the *useful*, the valuable Creatures amongst Men; for if it were not for Friends how should so many thousand poor Families be kept on work for the Weaving and making of *Ribbons, Laces, Flower'd Silks, Fans, Feathers, Vizors, Bulls, Beads, Nose Jewels, Farthingals, Pickadiles*, and the like; *Jewellers, Tailors, Lace-men, Embroiderers, Sword-Cutlers, Armourers, Guilders, Picture-drawers, Fringe-makers, Dancing-masters, Singing-masters, Instrument-makers, Fencing-masters*; and in short, half the Town, and half the People therein might go hang themselves, did not Friends support their Trades, and lay out their Stocks for the Maintenance of their Families. So endeth the Second Chapter.

CHAP. III.

*Certain Examples of friendly Greetings
towards Great Men.*

ABOUT the Year 1667, certain She-Friends took an occasion to pass a Complement on the then Pope *Alexander* the Seventh. They followed the Light, or the *Will-with-a-Wisp* that I told thee of, until they came to the City of *Rome*: In their Passage they travelled through the *French* Army, then on the Borders of *Flanders* (though I cannot remember that they left any sign of their Light behind them) but they pursued their Course through divers Regions and Principalities until they arrived at the Apostolical See; there, after many days Seeking and Attendance (having declared unto divers, that they had a particular Message to the Man called the Pope) at length they were admitted into the Palace; whereupon (like true Friends) they began to *open*, saluting his Holiness by the Names of the *Man of Sin*, *Whore of Babylon*, *The Scarlet Whore* sitting on a Beast with Seven Heads, with many other Apocalyptick Greetings, which the Holy
Father

Father thought very improperly applied to him ; at length the good Father demanded of them, What Profession they were of? They told him that they were *Friends of the Light*, whom the Carnal abulively called *Quakers* ; and that they had come from far on purpose to pass those Complements, and to pour their Vials on the Seat of the Beast, with abundance more of their quaking Rhetorick, and figurative Nonsense. At length the good Man began to apprehend they might be troubled with some sort of Hypochondriack Distemper, much like that which haunts *Oliver's Porter*, and his House-mates, on the *South-side of Moorefields* ; whereof the Witty *Hudibras* Sings :

*As Wind in th' Hypochondria pent,
Is but a F — t, if downward sent ;
But if it upward chance to fly,
Turns to New Light and Prophecy.*

So they were compassionately delivered over to the care of divers able Physicians, who having prescribed them frequent Bleedings, and a mortifying Diet for a considerable time, our Females at last began to feel an Inclination to return to their
Native

Native Country, whither they were dismiss'd, having left much of their Disease behind them, but bringing back much more *Light* than they carried out; for they returned not only with *light* Heads, *light* Purses, *light* Bodies; but not a little *Light-hearted* that they had escaped the Discipline of the Doctors.

Where are there now amongst any other sort of People but we of the *Yea-and-Nay* Tribe, any whose *Civility* shall lead them through so many hazards and dangers of losing their *Light* to pass a Complement upon a Stranger? Where are there, I say, amongst the Wicked and Carnal any that are buoy'd up to such a height of Courage, and seared with such a *friendly* hardness, to carry them through such an Adventure as this? Nay, nay, it is not to be expected that their Lights should last them half the way, especially meeting with so many puffs and countie-puffs as Friends met withal. But you must know that all this while Friends carried their *Light* in a dark Lanthorn, with the Box so close shut upon it, that none could possibly discern it; and was not this a *Politick* as well as a Courtly trick of the She-Friends, Judge thee?

Another

*Another Relation touching the Courtship of
Friends.*

In the Days of *Oliver* (when preferment went by Merit, and Friends were made Just-Asses, and the Brethren of the Light entrusted with the Staff of Authority) when Friends of the Enthusiastick Order saw Plots in the Air by way of Vision ; and the Revelation of a Conspiracy was enough to Chop off the Heads of all the Loyal Party : About that time an Order was Issued out to *Robert Tichbourne*, called Lord Mayor, to double the Watches of the City, for that it was feared the Lyons would run away with the Tower of *London* on their backs ; *Tichbourne* sent out his Warrants to the Constables in pursuance of the said Order : Amongst the which one came to the hand of one of our Friends of the Wind-mill, who was then called Constable of *Smithfield* ; he was charged thereby to apprehend all Persons that passed in his Rounds betwixt the hours of Nine at Night, and Six in the Morning, unless they gave a very satisfactory Account of their Business. Accordingly Friend with his carnal Beadle and Watchmen took

took their Post at the time appointed, and about One in the Morning a Party of *Oliver's* Horse-guards (who had Orders to have an Eye on that side) came athwart Friend's Rounds. Whereupon Friend demanded of them what they were ? and they replied, they were of the Guard ; but it being the depth of the Night, Friends *Light* happened to fail him (for Friends *Light* doth not always serve them in the Dark, though they can discern in the Dark as well as without *Light*) so that Friend supposing they might be Enemies of the wicked Cavalier Party, put them into Custody, until the next morning the Captain of the Guards having notice of it, sent a Party for them, and complained thereof unto him they called the Supreme ; whereupon *Oliver* sent for Friend-Constable, and having demanded of him the reason why that affront was put upon his Guards ? Friend in most *Courtly* Phrase returned this or the like Answer.

Since thou hast sent for me, O Oliver, upon this Occasion, I shall acquaint thee with the best of my Knowledge concerning it, according to the measure of Light that is within me. Therefore thou maist understand, O Oliver,

Oliver, that thy Servant Robert Tichbourne sent unto me, saying, Take unto thee a Band of Men, and get thee into one of the high Places of the City, namely Smithfield, and there keep thee diligent Watch and Ward from the hour of Nine in the Evening, until the Sixth hour the next Morning, seizing on such as give not account of themselves. And accordingly I took unto me a Band of Men, and went into the high Place of the City, namely Smithfield; and behold about the Second Watch there appeared unto us as it were some of the Sons of Men Armed, and riding upon Horses; and I said unto them, Who are ye? and they answered and said, We are the Guard: And I answered and said unto them, Nay, but we are the Guard. Whereupon (a dispute arising touching that matter) I smote them Hip and Thigh, and laid them in Bands. Now if there be any fault in this matter, thou canst not take it to be in me who received the Order, but in Robert Tichbourne who sent it.

After *Friend* had passed this Extraordinary Complement on his *High* and *Mightiness*, it took such Effect with the Ruler, that *Friend* was not only dismissed without Chastisement, but was told, He had done well in what he had done. By this we see the great Power

Power that is in Friends Rhetorick, how it brings them off the Bilboes, and lays those Storms that gather in the Forehead of Authority, and not a Hair of Friends Head shall be in danger by the breaking thereof. O, Complement! Complement! (I mean only *Friend's* Complement) thou art certainly descended in a direct Line from the Light, thou hast such noble and generous Effects in laying the Passions even of unruly Men.

Another Complement by a Friend of the Order of the Grape, on a famous King of B. M.

Though Friends of the *Tea-and-Nay* Tribe are much addicted to find fault and fall out with the *Creature*, yet it is found by Experience that some Creatures are of great Advantage to Friends, and amongst the rest Friends ought to speak well of the Creature called Wine, which is a beneficial Creature in many respects. It is said the heathen Poets have made many prophane and wicked Ballads in Praise of this Juice of the Vine, and have called it *Nectar*, and the Fountain of *Helicon*, and have Dedicated it to their Heathen God *Bacchus* (as they call him) a most debauch'd and loose Com-

Companion, whom themselves always paint with red a Nose, and fiery Face, a tun Belly, and Bunches of Grapes round his Head, with a great Goblet of Wine in his Hands, sitting a-stride a great Tun or Vessel ; all which are lewd Intimations of their beastly Inclinations : But Friends have found out greater Advantages by the Juice of the Grape, than these Heathen People could ever pretend to ; for Friends have not set themselves upon Tuns in that carnal naked manner, without Clothes on their Backs, but Friends have got Clothes to their Backs ; yea, I say, Clothes to their Backs, and City-houses, and Country-houses (nay, some have had the Vanity to be hurried about in their Coaches too, after the manner of the Wicked) and all by virtue of this same Juice of the Vine, whilst the beastly Poets (who have pretended to be Inspired by it) have sung themselves out of all they had : And is not this a vast difference ? I say then, That they are only the Friends of the Light that know how to put a value on this so excellent and beneficial a Creature, having got the right knack of improving themselves thereby.

I speak not this that thou shouldst think
Friends

Friends know not the use of its Vertue in other respects; for to deal plainly with thee, there are a sort of Wet-friends, who perhaps have been as sensible of the warm Effects of the Bottle, as the great hectoring noisey Pretenders: But what then? Doth it follow that if a Brother have a little Eclipsed his *Light* by taking too much Liquor into his Vessel, and happen in that Condition to stumble over a Female Creature in the Dark, must he presently send a Note of it to *Doctors Commons*, and get all the carnal Wasps called Parritors about his Ears? Nay, nay, Beloved! Friends have more of the Serpent than so to expose themselves. But I had almost forgot I promised thee an Account of a passage between Friend *B.* and a certain King; and it was thus;

Friend *B.* was a Vintner, and I need not tell thee his Dealing was in that sort of Juice I just now spoke of; it happened that one day some of the King's Servants belonging to the Cellar, drinking at his house, so much approved of the Wine, that they agreed for several Vessels of it, and marked them up, having agreed to send for them the next Morning; and taken with them some Bottles, whereof the King having
had

had a Taste, so far liked the Wine, that he commanded it to be kept for his own use. But behold, when the Carts came in the Morning to carry off the Vessels, they were all Enchanted, not one of them could so much as be moved; for Friend B. had laid an Imbargo on them, because the People that agreed for the Price of them, had not sent the *Premium* which had been determined between them; whereupon the King became acquainted that Friend B. had refused to send the Wine by the Carts, so that in fine the Vintner was sent for, who at his Entrance into the Presence, was accosted by one of the Ushers who endeavoured to take off his Hat, which the King perceiving (who was a Prince of a very excellent Humour) commanded to let his Hat alone; whereupon Friend drew near, and making a complemental Nod (which amongst Friends passes for a Bow) the King demanded of him, Whether he were the Quaking Vintner, that had refused to trust him with the Wine his People had marked up? To which Friend replied, He was one of those the World called Quakers, but that he had not refused to trust the King with the Wine; for if he thought fit, he should have all the Wine

Friend

Friend had ; *But*, continued he, to deal plainly with Thee, Thou hast a sort of People about Thee, that I do not care to have to do with. This Jest so pleased that gracious Prince, that Friend was ordered his Money, and presently the Enchantment was dissolved, and the Vessels had leave to depart out of Friends Custody.

So that as I was saying to thee, Friends are Wise in their Generation, and know how to make more advantage of the Creature, than the pretended Grape-admirers can pretend to.

CHAP. IV.

Certain Instructions for such as would learn to Accost after the most refined Manner, in use among the Bull-and-Mouth People.

FRIENDS may be observed to distinguish themselves into divers Sorts, and accordingly have several ways to Address, and *Greetings* used amongst them. There are a rough-hewen, stubborn, stiff-necked sort of *Yea-and-Nay* People, that are of a more morose, sullen, and reserved Temper: There are a sort of finical, spruce, dapper, Periwig-friends, that are of a more refined Cut. And there are another kind of Wet-Quakers (so called) because they will Soak up abundance of the Creature, and lie dabling in a Tavern, or a Friends House, for divers hours together, and never shrink a Hair for it. These are of a more Sociable, * Complaisant, and * Debonnaire Make than the rest of the Profession, and rather than fail will Associate themselves with the Publicans, and Men

* Wicked
Words.

Men of the Times, to beget in them a good Opinion of the Genius and Humour of *Friends*; that they may see that *Friends* are not so far removed from the Influences of Flesh and Blood, but that they can relish the *Refreshments* of the Creature, and take a share in the liberal use of her Bounties.

As for the first Sort of these, as their Temper is more rugged, so is their way of Greeting more Blunt, Stiff and Inflexible; for their Posture is ordinarily with their Arms folded upon their Breast, their Hats somewhat of a larger Size, less Hair on their Heads, and less Linen appearing in their Neckcloths than the rest; a walk slow, starch'd and severe, and out of that Posture they will not put themselves upon the account of any Person whatsoever; for as for carnal Men, they pass them by, either wholly neglected, or at best allow them but an *Innuendo*. Upon meeting an Acquaintance, they shall just stop in the same Posture, and stare ye full in the Face with,

How dost thee, *Edward*, or *William*?

How fares it with thee?

How it is? or so; and then casting their Eyes down on the Ground, of a sudden walk off with a Humh, Fare thee well.

The

The second Sort accosts thee after a much different manner, with an Air and Grace very obliging, having their Hats more Fashionable, their Cravats larger, their Apparel of a more gentile Cut, of very fine Cloath, and richer Lining; with an inviting Bow, inclining pretty low, a gentle Elevation, and a courteous Grasp by the hand; with,

Friend Samuel, how is it with thee?

Sometimes (if Gloves are off) a soft touch in the Palm, and a pretty sort of grin, twinkling the Eyes; *Friend how dost thee do?* or the like, holding thee by the Hand in friendly manner; and sweetly Leering in thy Face all the while, shall ask thee, *Art thee free to take a Dish of Coffee, or a Walk upon Change, or the like;* where these mortified Self-deniers shall be surrounded with Brokers, Chapmen, Masters of Ships, Messages, &c, as if they had Engross'd all the Trade of the River: But if thou art not free to go, thou art dismiss'd with a *Humb; I am very busie: Well, I should be glad to see thee some time, &c.* This the base Censorious World may be apt to interpret Ostentation, or so; but Friends well know the Advantage of this way of Courtship.

But

But now it fares much otherwise if one or so of the prettier sort of She-friends happen to come athwart these second kind of Friends; for then the pretty Simpers are made, the Face drest with friendly Smiles. Then it is fit that business should give way, that Friends outward Man may take some Creature refreshing: Then Humh, *Alack, alack*, Susan, *I am glad to see thee; why, when wast thee in Town before? How is it with John? or Robert (if she be a married Woman) When dost thee expect him home? or, How is it with thy Family? &c.* She-friend replies, Indeed I think it may be a pretty while since I saw thee, but I rejoice to see thee so well tho; why, thee lookest very well; I am in some doubt whether I may see *John* yet this month or two; but when wilt thee call at *Horsedown*, or *Lime-house*? Verily thee mayst come if thee didst think it convenient, if it may so *stand with thy Business*. Yea verily, *Susanna*, (continues Male-friend) I think it may very well *stand with my Business* at this time; I warrant thee maist be thirsty with walking so far, therefore I would have thee accept of some Refreshment at Friend *M's*, I use to go there with a Friend sometimes? Well then, quoth Female,

male since thee beest *Free* unto it, I shall be *Free* to go with thee for some time.

Then (because Friends cannot Epicurize) the pint of Old-Hoc is called for, and the barrel of Oyiters; then up comes the Florence, Tuscan and Canary, the Sturgeon, Lobsters, Pigeons, Westphalia Bacon, cold Capon, Anchovies, Caveare or cold Salet, according to the Season; and being very mellow, the Door is fastned, and Friends endeavour to wear off the Fumes of the Banquet; and being known to be Friends of the Light, the Drawer disturbs them not until the Streets are pretty Dark, then the Coach is privately called to the Door, and Friends gently slide in, and rumble home after the Ceremony of a *private holding forth*. Next I come once more to the Wet-Brother, who is an indifferent Sociable Animal, and of a more Complaisant way of Address; for he commonly greets his Acquaintance not altogether unsuitable to their Quality, for he is heard to say to a Lord, *Lord P. or Lord S. how is it with thee?* to a Military Officer, *Collonel P. or, Captain W. thee art a Man of a good humour, and thee talkest very prettily, or so: I could be glad to drink a glass of Wine with thee sometimes,*

C

but

but thou art so given to swear in thy Discourse, that Friends think it not well for me to be with thee. So after this pretty sort of Insinuating manner Wet-friend creeps into any sort of Company, and is as free of his Bottles and Collations as the Topmost of them all, Canting after his Yea-and-Nay manner, till the repeated Glasses of Wine so enflame his Light, that it may be seen to blaze at his Face and Eyes: Thus it is observable, that Wet-brother never balks nor ceases to force about the Glass, with a *wilt not thee drink, Captain P.?* or the like, until, as was said, his outward Tabernacle seems to be all on fire. Then is Friend become the Buffoon of the Company, holding forth in the abundance of his own Sence, till he has talked and drunk himself into the Opinion of all in the Room; then a *Song* is admitted to be seasonable, and Friends *outward Man* approves the Wit of it; then out comes the unsanctified *Humb!* *It were pity such an ingenious Man should be so much given to Waggery; but to deal plainly with thee, I never was against any thing that was smart and witty, though Friends themselves were Exposed in it.* Hick-cough prevented Friend from enlarging upon that Point.

This

This may suffice to give thee an Intimation of the Morals of Friends, when that which is called the *outward Man* prevails; for that obstinate *Case* many times will carry the *Light within* into places of such obscurity, that there may be little or no Signs of the inward *Refulgencies*, as damps; and ill Vapours are observed to stifle the *Shinings* of a tallow Tapour, which puts a Period to the Fourth Chapter.

CHAP. V.

A further Illustration of Friendly Correspondence by way of Letters.

A Letter from a Friend that had buried his Wife, about a second Election.

Friend,

THOU knowest that about the Eleventh Day of the Fifth Month my late Wife *Margaret* departed out of the State of Mortality, having done the part of Friend for Thirteen Years. She had in that time no less than Fourteen Children, which were named without Dipping, Crossing or Sprinklings;

Sprinkling; the first came in Two Months after we came together, being the *First Fruits*, and Pledge of our friendly Acquaintance; as for the rest she often told me, that some of them resembled thee, especially *Isaac* and *Thomas*, and I hope thee wilt be kind to me for their sakes. Since her *outward Tabernacle* was laid amongst the dust of *Friends* in the purchased place of Burial, I have had great *hankerings* and *lustings* after *strange Women*, and have sometimes suspected that somewhat of the Root of Wickedness hath remained in me. But (as thee art a Friend) I will be plain with thee, for I am apt to think thy Wife's Sister *Elizabeth* may be in Condition to cure these wild Inclinations. All the while I was at the *Holding-forth* in *Lombard-street*, she carried away my affections so far from what was said, that not a Word of that precious Friend could sink into my Memory; yea, I must acknowledge to thee that my Desires went a wandring, and *Margaret* was as much out of my Thoughts as if I had never known her. Indeed *Margaret* hath told me, that thee wast a very good Natur'd Man, and didst very well understand the very Symptoms of friendly Inclinations; therefore, it may be, thou knowest the bet-
ter

ter how to advise thy Friend in like Condition; so that, if thou thinkest it convenient, I may take her home to me, to lie in my Bosom. Verily, Friend, this seems to be very agreeable to me, and I am apt to think thy Sister-in-Law *Elizabeth* may have some well-wishings to me; for, to be plain with thee, she permitted me (all the time of the Meeting) to use a Familiarity with her. It is said, That the Heathen Philosopher, called *Aristotle*, recommended it as the fittest time for Males to Marry at Thirty Years of Age, and the Females at Fifteen; and I am of the mind it may be very suitable (if Friends may take a Heathens advice) for (though my Name was never entered on the *Church-Book*, as they call it) yet, by computation I am about Four and thirty Years of Age, and (as I have been told) she may be about Sixteen; which suites so exactly with the advice of that Philosopher (who they say was a great Midwife.) And I remember *Margaret* read much in a Book, said to be his, that it might not be unsuitable if we did Join together for the Propagation of another Race of Friends: If this will not be hearkned unto, I am afraid I may some time or other requite thy kindness to my

Margaret upon thy *Abigail*; so that if it may be proper for thee to advise *Elizabeth* concerning this matter, I would not have it be long before thee send me an Answer; for if I be not the sooner Accommodated, I shall go near to be in the State of the *Wicked*. Thus I have thought fit to set before thee the whole of my Condition, and to crave thy Assistance in this matter, especially I having by Industry obtained somewhat of the outward things of the World, and being sensible that *Elizabeth* will bring with her somewhat that may add to the fulness of the Creature, and to the Desires of

Thine in the Light,

J. N.

An Answer of Friend unto the foregoing Letter.

Friend John,

THine of the Eleventh Day of this Fifth Month (by the World called *July*) came safe to my Hand, and as touching and concerning what thou writest about *Elizabeth*, it is very likely I may be free to act for thee according to thy desires. Thee
writest

writest of the need thy outward Man *standeth* of a Meet-helper; it is very probable, that having been accustomed to use of a Yoke-Fellow, thee mayst have some Yearnings after Creature-Refreshment. If thee didst thy self *reveal the matter to Elizabeth*, and *shew her how the Case standeth*, it is very likely thee mayst find her Inclenable, it being now about the *Age of Desires* with her; and I doubt not but she may prove a Help-meet for thee upon both accounts, being possess'd not only of Youth enough to *set an Elder agog*, but having besides a considerable Stock of what the *World calls Fortune*, besides what she expects from *Pensylvania*. I shall give her such a Character of thee, as shall not leave her insensible of thy *Inclination and Ability*, as to the *Affair in Question*; and herein thou shalt not fail of the best performances of

Thy Friend as to the Light,

*From the South-side
of Moorefields this
19. day of the afore-
said fifth Month.*

D. F.

C 4.

A

A Dialogue between John and Elizabeth.

Elizabeth. **N**AY, *John*, but thee mayst not think to take such freedom with me, unless thee and I had been better Acquainted ; for (to deal plainly with thee) thy Carriage is no less boisterous than that of the loose, carnal Ones amongst the Wicked : Didst thou ever see any one so tumbled and tossed, unless it were one of the *Light-housewives* in their sinful Houses ? and dost thee think to serve me after that manner ?

John. Yea, but *Elizabeth*, heark thee unto me, I say, were it one of the worldly Youths that should *handle* thee after this manner, thee mightest have some cause to complain ; I say, if one of the carnal Ones should *press so upon thee* ; but for me who am (as thee knowest) a Brother of the first *Head*, and have divers times *held forth at Meetings of Friends* : I say, this looks as if thee wert not acquainted with that *Freedom* which we of the *Light* may use within, and amongst one the other. Alack, if I should have come and made such a brisk Attempt upon thee in presence of the loose
Ones

Ones of the World, then thee mightest have had some Reason to Complain; but how is it possible that thee canst have any *Fellow-feeling* of my Condition, or I of thine, unless we come *close* to the *Business*, to know how things are.

Eliz. There may be something in what thee sayst for ought I know, but I have not been much accustomed to things of *this Nature*, and I did expect thou shouldst have come in a more Courtly manner.

John. What, then it is possible thee expectest I should come to thee after the *Formal* and *Idolatrous* Manner that the *Phantastical* Fellows of the Times come to them they call their *Ladies* and their *Misses*, which is much after the same manner that the *Pagans* do to their *vile Abominations*; that is to say, Cringing and Scraping, and Bowing and Uncovering my Head, saying a Thousand such abominable *Lyes* and *Untruths*, as, *Madam, I am your most humble Servant*; *Madam, I am glad of the Honour to kiss your Fair Hands*, with abundance more of such frothy, ceremonial, useless, nonsensical, canting Balderdash, which signifies no more than a Tale of a Tub; when even themselves, and all the wiser sort of Men cannot but know, that to squeeze

C 5

the

the *Question* in a few honest well-meant words to the purpose, and a good, round, warm *Application* to the *Business* in hand, hath been ever found to be more available, and successful (as I said) even amongst themselves. For after all *their Congees and Trips, their Legs and their Lips, and the Complement they bring, which can Spell no Thing*; they must at last come close to the *Matter*, or all the Fat's in the Fire, and their noisy blustering *Complements* vanish in Dust and Smoak. But what signifies all this Bustle and Clutter amongst *Friends*?

Eliz. Nay, I never was against that honest natural Freedom that allows every Creature to *make use of their own Gifts and Talents* with all the Freedom thee canst imagine; but how I, or *mine*, came to be *Entail'd* to thee, I do not yet see, for I am apt to think there may be two words to a Bargain; and that thee oughtest not to lay any *Claim* to me, without shewing any warrantable Pretence for it; and before we go any farther, I am willing to be satisfied as to this matter.

John. Yea, and that thou quickly mayst, for I would have thee to understand, that I am Sound from Top to Toe, and every way as well qualified as another Man. But
if

if this be not sufficient, I am *Free* that thee shouldst have any further satisfaction that thee shalt desire.

Eliz. Nay, *John*, if thee art of the mind that *this* be such an undeniable *demonstration* of thy right to use me as thee pleasest, I shall be free to declare to thee, that I would have thee to consider this looks in thee like *Extravagant Motion*, which (when thou shalt come to consult the *Light*) will appear otherwise than now thou dost imagine ; and what will the *Wicked* say when they shall understand after what manner thou hast been making out thy Title ?

John. First I would not have thee trouble thy mind at what the Discourses of such may be, because it cannot in any ways affect us, because *we are not of them* ; and besides, all that they can say will imply no more than this, That they deny that Freedom to us, which themselves take when they think fit. For if only the *Carnal Ones* should take the Liberty to *Encrease and Multiply*, what must become of our *Yea-and-Nay* Tribe ? Must the *Family of the Light* be Extinct for want of Issue ? This indeed were the ready way that *Paganism* should again cover the Face of the Earth. But, *Elizabeth*, since I find that thou art come to the
Age

Age of Maturity, it may be needful for thee to receive thy measure of Creature-Comfort, rather from the Hands of a Friend, than an Alien, and from one of the *Light* rather than from the Men of the World.

Eliz. As for what thee wert speaking touching Maturity, I can say little to it, because as thee knowest we are denied the use of Books, which are (by Friends) thought to be the Effects only of humane Learning, and by consequence very hurtful to the *Light*; though (to be free with thee) I am of Opinion they may (in some Cases) be very useful; for it happened that once a Book, called the *Academy of Complements*, came to my Hands, and really, *John*, thee canst hardly think after what manner it wrought with me, for the *Readings* filled me with such *warm* and *sweet Motions*, and such *inward Inclinations*, as I think very suitable to my Years.

John. Yea, *Elizabeth*, and I would have thee consider, how very sweet the Comforts of Matrimony must be, if those little Motions, that stir up an Inclination to Love, be so transporting.

Eliz. Yea, *John*, I will be plain with thee, for I saw thy Letter to *Daniel* concerning

cerning me, and he did in friendly manner *open the matter* on thy behalf; but I must needs say, neither one nor other drew forth my Inclinations towards thee, as the *Enlargement thou hast made on the Account*, which hath abundantly convinced me that it may be convenient for thee to *hold forth in a State of Marriage*; for I have a good Opinion of thee, in respect of *natural Endowments*, and am free to tell thee, That it is not the *Thing* called Fortune shall separate us, for thou knowest I have enough of that to bid *Friends* welcome withal, and since thou seemest to be a Man of *good Parts* and of *good Condition*, I am willing to comply with thy *Desires*.

John. Elizabeth, thou hast quite Captivated my *outward Man*, and hast quite melted down the *Light within me*.

Eliz. Farewel, *John*, I shall be in pain untill I see thee again.

John. Farewel, *Elizabeth*; and whilst the Sons and Daughters of the Wicked are tied up by the *Pagan Priests*, for better, for worse, for term of Life, thou and I will be our own Priests according to the Primitive Invention of conjugal Cohabitation *till death us do part*.

Eliz. Fare thee well.

John. Farewel.

CHAP. VI.

*Containing divers Letters from Friends
upon several Occasions.*

A Letter from a Friend to an Attorney in London, to Arrest one that owed him Monies.

Friend,

I Herewithal send unto thee the Copy of an Accompt, as it was stated between *J. W. of London*, and my self, on the Seventh Month of the last Year, as thee mayst see by the Writing; it is a part of my *outward Portion* which I cannot well want: And since the *Jews* (our Predecessors) are allowed to Implead and recover Debts due to them, I know not why *Friends* may not be free to secure their part of the Worldly Mammon. Therefore I would have thee to employ a *carnal Officer* called a Serjeant to seize upon his *outward Tabernacle*, and lay him in Custody until such time that the Monies be paid down, or some one or other (known to be considerable in the Goods of this World) put his Fist of Wickedness to a further Security,

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rity, so that I may not be defrauded of my outward Subsistence. However, I would have thee use all convenient moderation towards the *Creature*, and for thy trouble herein thou shalt be satisfied by,

Thine in the Light,

Utopia, this 17th. of
the 5th. Month, 81.

W. R.

*Another Letter from Friend A. to
the Parson of N.*

Wicked Priest,

THOU Hireling, thou Priest of *Baal*; nay, thou Member of the Beast that sittest in thy Steeple-house, and there thou pretendest to be acted by the Infallible Spirit, which thou receivedst when thy Predecessors of the *Order of the Mag-py* laid their wicked, bloody, and unclean Hands upon thy filthy Noddle; when alas, there is no *Light*, no not so much as the least glimmering of *Light* in thee; for thou art compassed and covered with thick darkness, yea with *Egyptian* darkness, which leadeth thy People
into

into that State which Spiritually is called *Sodom* and *Egypt*. Though thou takest upon thee to be their *Pastor*, thou rather appearest to be an *Impostor*; for thou strippest, and starvest, and sellest thy Flock for filthy Lucre: If thou beest not a *Jew*, how darest thee demand and sue for the *Tenths* that were given under the *Law* to the *Tribe of Levi*? Art thee a *Priest* of that *Tribe*? And is thy Separation to thy Office such as theirs was? How darest thou hold Friends in filthy Prison-houses, and starve their Families, under a pretence that the *Tenth* of their Labour is thy due, unless (I say) thou wert of the Seed of *Abraham*, and the *Tribe of Levi*? Thinkest thou that Six or Seven Years studying the *Language of the Beast*, at one of the two *Infamous Universities*, and having thy *Crown scratch'd in an Ember-week*, gives thee a Title to the Care of the Souls in the Parish of *N.*? I say unto thee *Nay*, *nay*, *nay*, for all the while thou art in the Gall of Bitterness, and Bond of Iniquity; therefore I declare unto thee in the Power of the Light, and in Trembling, and great Assurance that a horrible Tempest will overtake thee, even such as will blow up the Foundations of thy False Church, and discover the rotten bottom thereof:

thereof: For the Cries of Friends are mightily against thee, and will not fail to pull a horrible Vengeance upon thy Head. Therefore I advise thee to set at Liberty the Bodies of *William*, and *Tobet*, and *Humphrey*, whom thou hast most wickedly, and like a Member of the *False Prophet*, kept in Bonds for *filthy Hire*; so that they may be at Liberty to act in their Callings for the Support of their Families: For thee mayst be well assured that (if thou keep them there till *Dooms-day*) Friends will not bow their Knee to thee, nor to thy *Baal*, whom thou after a most *Idolatrous* manner settest up. Nay, I say unto thee, thou wilt find Friends rather willing to bear their Testimony unto the Death, than to submit to thy Lewd and *Idolatrous* Impositions. This was upon my mind to Declare unto thee, to join my Testimony as a further Witness against thy carnal, persecuting Spirit; and hereunto I have set my Hand,

The 17th. day of the 2d.
Month, by the World
called April, and in
the Year of Friends
Captivity.

J. W.

A Letter

A Letter from a Friend in Noddy-Land.

Friend Thomas,

I Have often had thoughts of giving thee an Account of our Arrival in this Place, of its Situation, Temper, and what we underwent (as well in our Passage hither, as since our Arrival;) and when this comes to thy Hand, thou mayst see that I have taken the present Opportunity to dispatch unto thee by the *Wind-mill Frigate*, *Patrick Maggot* Master, being the same that brought us hither. And it seems not amiss if I begin to relate unto thee what happened to us in our Passage, which (as thou knowest) we began the 34th. Day of the Month of *Fancies*. When we came on Board at *Gravesend*, there was very little material happened unto us, until we passed the *Downs*, saving that divers Friends came to take their Leaves of us, not without promises, that (when we had planted the *Light* in those *far Parts*, and Converted the *Wolves* and *Natives* of the Country to the *Naylorian Faith*) they would come and seek out a *Habitation* amongst us; and in the mean time would not fail to send over to us

as many as they could of the Families of the *Fickle-heads*, *Paper-sculls*, *Humourists* and *Stiff-necks*, besides some of the Order of *Thomas Muggleton*, to Settle and Improve us in *Bull-and-Mouth* Faith. Having given us these assurances, they recommended us to the Protection of the Waves, leaving some vollies of Sighs to fill the Sails, and a great many *Farewels* and *goggling Glances* to accompany us in the Voyage. We took in divers Passengers as we passed down the Channel, some of which I shall name unto thee, because they may be of great use unto us in this place ; there was (let me see) Humh — *Thomas Giddybrains*, *Arthur Holderforth*, *Geofery Crackwit*, *Marmaduke Featherpate*, and *Humphrey Shakenoddle* ; besides some *She-Friends* that freely offered themselves with much *cheerfulness* to accompany the *Brethren* into any Region whatsoever, for the sake of Propagating the *Bull-and-Mouth* Strain: Amongst them was *Elizabeth Stickfast*, *Margery Tiplecan*, with some others, who may be of great *Refreshing* when need shall require. But I shall now speak no more of that matter, but pursue my Design in acquainting thee with what we observed in our Voyage. The first memorable Place we came to was that which
they

they call the *Bay of Biscay*, belonging to the Coast of *Spain*, and our *Wind-mill* was here put very hard to it, for the Winds were loud and contrary, the Waters rough and mountainous ; so that it was well that we of the Ships Crew were of such *Light Principles and make*, that we had no apprehensions of Sinking, or else we might have been in danger of having our *Lights quenched* in the *Bay*, by the Impetuosity of the Waters, as some Friends have had theirs *Extinguished* on that *Shore*, by the Violence of an *Hurricane*, they call the *Inquisition*. We continued two Nights and almost three Days in this boisterous Place, before we got off ; and then the Sea calm'd, and the Winds became gentle all of a sudden, which seemed as if we had left all our troubles behind on the Shores of *Europe*, and that we had now past the Storms of Adversity, and were going to enjoy *Peace, Light and Tranquillity* amongst the better natured Inhabitants of the Forests of *Noddy-Land* ; for though at our first Landing we might find them somewhat *rough and barbarous*, yet we had no reason to despair, but the *constant Temper of Friends*, and the *Resemblance and Proportion* they maintained in their Understandings, with those of that

New-

New-found Country, would soon beget a mutual Amity amongst us, and reconcile them to so agreeable Conversation.

We continued our Course through a vast unbounded Ocean, abounding with divers Sorts of strange Fishes, some whereof had Wings and flew above the Waters; these we thought might resemble *Friends*, for that which occasioned these Fishes to fly, was to avoid the devouring Jaws of certain great Fishes that hunted after them upon the face of the Waters; and then they would of a sudden spring up, and convey themselves in the Air to a far distant place, and by that means were preserved. We also saw divers of the great *Fishes* called *Porpoises*, who with great and indefatigable Eagerness were still in pursuit of their Prey; and these seemed unto us to represent our Adversaries the *Informers*, *Apparitors* and *Proctors*, who often suck in whole Shoals of Friends; stowing them in the nasty *Maws* of their Prison-houses; unless (like the flying Fishes) Friends get on Wing to avoid their greedy Chase.

One Night, in our Passage, *Susanna* dream'd, That the Whore of *Babylon* had put her self in the Disguise of a Friend, and was going over *Incognito*, to mix her *Tares* and

and Chaff amongst the precious Seed that Friends were about to Plant in this *to be reformed* Climate; and that she had on Board many Bushels of such detestable Weeds, whereby she intended to choak the good Corn. We were very much troubled at this *Vision* of *Susanna's*, and could not think it to be any thing short of a Revelation; wherefore we were as diligent as possible to find out if any such person was amongst us, and began to enquire amongst our selves, where every ones place of *Birth* and *Abode* had been? At last it seems there was one who had been bred in *Italy*, but upon further Examination of the Matter you could no more have imagined her to be the Whore of *Babylon* than the *Cam* of *Tartary*; for it was not possible you could discern any difference betwixt her and the rest of the Sisters, nor was there any sign that she had ever used Patching or Painting, nor could we find so much as one *Bull* or *Necklace* amongst all her Cloaths; besides, her Looks were so Innocent, her Demeanour so *Humble*, and her general Conversation so sweet and obliging, having such a particular kindness for Friends, that we concluded *Susanna's* Dream must needs mean somewhat else, that we could
not

not conceive at that time, and therefore we e'en troubled our Heads no more about it.

A Day or two after we met with a small Storm, which was very black and troublesome for sometime, but it continued not long, not above the space of four or five Hours. The Captain told us we were then about the Isle of *Poines*; and that there were a sort of *Evil Spirits* that haunted those Parts, and always shewed some distaste or other when *Friends passed by*, perhaps fearing least at some time or other Friends may take occasion to Plant the Light amongst them; which doubtless would be the ruine of their State.

At length we arrived, after all difficulties, and came safe on the Shore of a Land, in all Respects, so like our selves, as if it had been cut out on purpose; for nothing but an universal Confusion appeared, nothing was *Regular*, nothing in Order: There were no *Exchanges* for Pride and Vanity, no gilt Coaches, nor painted Women, no *Steeple-houses* nor *Hireling-Priests*, no wicked *Universities* for the *Corrupting* of Youth with humane Learning, no *Inns of Court*, to set one Neighbour against the other. And some are of Opinion, it
will

will be fafer for the Publick to have no Laws at all amongst us; for whilst we come not to a determination of what shall be Law, every body hopes that his Opinion or Inclination may be gratified, but when once the thing is concluded upon, one side or other will certainly be disgusted: Therefore the more Prudent conclude this way of suspending any positive determination as to that matter, to be of more universal satisfaction, than it were possible to be were it once resolved upon. So that to me it seems much better not to be troubled with tedious Volumes of humane Laws; which have always been such a burthen as neither *Friends*, nor *our Brethren of the Dissention* have been able to bear: And since there is no *Transgression* where there is no *Law*, it would look as if we made *Laws* on purpose to make *Transgressor*; but every Friend may be a Law unto himself; and then of consequence there will be no room for *vexations Sutes*, *carnal Officers*, *wicked Prosecutions*, nor *cruel Prison-houses*. And as for *Steeple-houses*, we intend to Build none, and that will be an Infallible way to keep out *unclean Church-men*, for they will find little Comfort to Inhabit where they have no *resting Place*. And we are out of hopes of bringing

bringing over the *Natives to us* in some short time, by inviting them to a
 * *Promiscuous Cohabitation* with us; so that the Issue (at
 first) will be *Enlightned* on one side, and in the next Generation, there need be no doubt but they may be *Transparent* all through. Our greatest fear is, least at some time or other the *Whales* might Conspire against us, and bring *Doctors-Commons* (over Sea) into this our *illuminated Plantation*; but as long as *London-bridge* standeth in the old place, it will be a hard matter for them to do it, and we hope our *Friends* (yet behind) will take care to secure that Post: For if that Nest of Plagues should once come to be Transplanted into this our Region, it would soon render it *Unhabitable*, not only to us of *Bull-and-Mouth Order*; but even the *Old Inhabitants, Bears, Wolves and Tygers*, would find a *troublesom Neighbourhood*. For the Security of our Territories, I may (without Vanity) freely tell thee, that we think our selves *Head-strong* enough to Guard them without the help of carnal *Swords and Guns*; and for *Powder* we have an utter aversion, because it is said to be the Invention of a *Friar*, and smells rank of *Superstition*. Thus I have as briefly as I
 D could

* A kind of
 heathen Word.

could summ'd up unto thee what I have to say, and was upon my mind to write unto thee, concerning what I spoke of in the beginning of the Letter. I would advise thee not to let it come into the Hands of the Wicked. And so I rest

Thine as touching the Light,

From the Yea-and-Nay Plantation in the Province of Noddyland, this 7th. Day of the 9th. Month, and in the 1st. Year of its Inhabitation.

B. K.

CHAP. VII.

Some Questions and Answers by way of Discourse, between a Yea-and-Nay Friend, and a Man of the World.

Man. **O** Friend John, how is't? How goes Trade at the Wind-mill Tavern? What, thee still sellest Wine and Sin at 12 d. the Quart I warrant?

Friend. Heark thee, Cornet, it is like I have sold thee many a Bottle of Wine (and I have I a

I have some reason to remember it) but for the *Sin* thee speakest of, I never contracted with thee for any Commodity of that Nature, but it is to be feared thee mayst have dealt with the evil One for that. I buy my Wines of *Friend F* — who, I am apt to believe, thee thinkest to be an honest Man, and would not sell me a drop of *Sin* in a Butt of Wine, if he were aware of it.

Man. But, *John*, thee knowest Wine is a good Creature, or else, why dost thee deal in it? And good Creatures do not put bad Things into Peoples Heads; but I have sometimes drunk of Wine at thy House that hath put a Thousand ill Things into my Noddle, and am therefore apt to think there might be something of the *Old Man* mixed with it; for I could seldom come out of thy Doors, but I must presently get into some *Sinning-house* or other, and what canst they say to that?

Friend. I say it is probable there might be somewhat too much of the *Young Man* in that; for I can tell thee by Experience, that when I was about thy Years, it would have a much like Operation with me, so that sometimes in an Evening I have had extravagant Thoughts that way; but since I am come to write *Old Man*, I find a

D 2

great

great abatement of that *ruffling Vigour*, which if it were in the Wine, would still continue; and therefore I am apt to think it is more in the *Nature of the Man*, than in the *Wine*.

Man. John, I commend thee, thou art not like one of those Skew-mouth'd, Sowrefac'd, Ill-look'd Fellows, that shall stand groaning, and turning up their Eyes when they see a fair Lady (though the Devil be not like them in a Corner;) but thou (like a generous Man) ownest thy Inclinations, and this Frankness of thine is a Thousand times better than all their *Mimicking Cant*.

Friend. Yea, though I am free to say so much to thee, it might be much to my prejudice, if *Friends* should come to hear of it: For though (as thee wert saying) many of 'em are old Dog at it in a Corner, they shall be the first to throw a Stone at a frail Brother.

Man. Well, *John*, I think after thee and I have so often been drunk together, there is no need thou shouldst doubt my Secrecie. But 'prethee how does *Fenny* doe, that's a pretty Rogue?

Friend. Nay, thee wilt hardly imagine how Scurvily that Baggage hath served me

thee or I should at any time have any business to call her up Stairs, the Fellow would presently run mad, and spoil all my Wine; and yet I must be forced to take in a *Female* to carry on the *Trade* of my House, or else I were e'en as good pull down the Bush; for the Town is come to that pass, that thee, and such as thee art, will not drink at a Tavern unless there be something of a *handsom Woman* in the Case.

Man. Nay faith, Friend *John*, it is too true, I am clearly for a little *Love* in the Case, the Wine goes down the better for't; but some of these *Bar-women* (though they look as demure as a *She-friend* at a Silent Meeting) yet are detestably Common, and shall make as much work for a Surgeon, as half the Jilts that ply in *Fleetstreet*; and what is to be done in that Case, Friend *John*?

Friend. Why (plainly) I say, such things may happen in wicked Houses, where due care is not taken, and *there* the Gamester must stand all hazards; but thee hast seldom ever found such neglect at my House, where none are admitted to that Freedom but a special Friend, or so; and if any thing be amiss, the Female durst as well be Excommunicate as put such a trick upon

upon a Customer that useth my House:
That would go near to raise so much of
the Old Man in me, as might break forth
to the damage of her *outward Tabernacle*;
besides, being for ever discharged of the
Trust of the House. But 'prethee, Cor-
net, come and see thy Friend some time,
thee mayst be assured of *good Wine*, and a
Souldiers Bottle.

Man. And procure a kind *She-friend* to
boot, Friend *John*; it's that I always in-
sist upon: I say, canst thou not procure a
good *She-friend* of thy own *Green-apron*
Tribe? I fancy such a Dish may do very
well for change sometimes.

Friend. Thee talkest after a reprobate
sort of way, as if I were to turn *Broker* or
Procurer, and have my House Branded
with the Infamous Name of a *Common-*
house; nay, nay, I would not have thee
press any thing upon me that looks that
way: But it's like I may *perswade* or *pre-*
vail with a sober Friend to be kind to thee,
or so; but to turn *Procurer*, I abominate
the loath'd name of such a one.

Man. 'Troth, admirably will distin-
guish'd (hadst thou not been a *Yea-and-*
Nay Brother) I should have said *learnedly*
distinguished, and *enlarged* upon the Point:

No, no, I'll have no *procuring*, only *pre-vail* with a Friend, as thee wert saying. Faith, Friend *John*, I am very well Edified, and (twenty to one) may call upon thee, touching the Premises.

Friend. Fare thee well, I would have thee be mindful.

Man. Never fear it, Friend *John* —
[Exit *Laughing*.]

Certain Verses made into Metre to
signifie *Friends* Attainment in
Poetry.

WHen Heads of Friends at first were bent
Like Wind-mills to turn round,
That Motion soon begat Ferment,
And streight a Light we Found ;
A Light so dull, obscure and faint,
No other could it see ;
But Holders-forth did still maintain't,
And hey Boys, up got we.

Upon a Tub, or Stool advanc'd
In midst of Learned Throng ;
Till down their Cheeks fat Sweat bath danc'd ;
And postern ferm'd among :

And

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*And still the Light, the Light they squeak'd,
'Pray mind the Light within,
Till all the Crowd with Heat have reek'd,
And yet no Light was seen.*

*But yet if carnal Learned Men
Have taught their Scholars Right,
No Heat can be without some Fire,
And where there's Fire there's Light :
That there was Fire and Light, Yea both
Full plainly it appears,
By Foam of Yea-and-Nay-Man's Mouth,
And Glowing of his Ears.*

*Thus having prov'd Friends have the Light,
Next Thing I shall evince,
Is, what the Brethren do see by't,
Beyond the Power of Sence.
For such Discoveries they've made
By force of this same Optick,
That, that which others make a Trade,
Would make a Friend quite Crop-sick.*

*And first this Light doth plainly shew
What Steeple-houses are ;
That they are Shops, to set to view,
And vend proud Baal's Ware :
That 'tis Friends Interest to fly
From Walls so much prophan'd,
And make a Temple of a Sty,
A Stable, or a Barn.*

*That for a Friend to put off Hat
Is great Abomination,
That Ribbons are of Pagan date,
And Lace a carnal Fashion ;
And that Minc'd Pies are sinful Meat
To Idols vain devoted,
And Plum-broth, a sad Crime to Eat,
As Learned Friends have Noted.*

*They have found out the use of Rings,
A heathenish Invention ;
That Necklaces are Ominous Things,
Not fit for Friends to Mention :
That Learning is a Cheat they've found,
'Cause it detecteth Error ;
Therefore 'tis fit to run't a ground,
For 'tis to Friends a Terror.*

*That She-friend (when at Bull-and-Mouth)
Appear in Green-Say Apron,
And look demure and meek, forsooth,
Without a Fringe or Tape on :
Though when at Home in Richest Silks,
And Hood set loose, she'd Tempt ye,
Flaunting like one of the Town Jilts,
And can as soon Content ye.*

*That Friends Encrease and Multiply,
By way of Propagation ;
The better to stock and supply
The next Wind-mill Plantation :*

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*And to maintain the Canting Race,
From fear of an Expunction,
Friend may Hold-forth, and may Embrace
One of the Carnal Function.*

*These great Advantages and more,
Which here I have forgotten,
Friends have arriv'd to, on the Score
Of that same Light you wot on.
These by the World are deem'd to be
Such Ear-marks of Distinction,
That Friend is known as easily,
As poor Knight knows his Pension.*

*As other Puddings (though full of Plumbs)
Of a Quaking-pudding come short all,
Even so doth Friend, where e'er he comes
Transcend each other Mortal:
His prick'd-up-Ears (like Almonds blanch'd)
Stuck thick as they can clutter,
And words as Sweet as any Manchet,
With Sugar, Sack and Butter.*

*And as the May-pole in the Strand
(Though stripp'd of her Array)
Surpasses those which in Country stand
With all their Garlands Gay;
For he is a taller, braver Plant,
And hath stood out many a Shower;
So Friend (though Flutterments he want)
Makes Fop his Topsails lower.*

Nor

*Nor is it unto Friends alone
Th' Advantage doth arise,
For half the People in the Town
Can see through our Disguise;
And all by help of that same Light
I told thee of long since,
That a Friend hath now no more benefit by't,
Than hath a Son of Ignorance.*

*For plainly they the Cheat discern
Through all our feigned Dresses,
And pass their Flouts, with Scoff and Scorn,
At our Midnight Carresses.
That Friends are mark'd and pointed at
By Porters, Dray-men, Bakers,
Tinkers and Coblers, and what not;
There's one of the Wet-Quakers.*

*But why't should be a Sight so rare
To see a Friend has Paddled,
I fancy 'tis more common far
Than to find Egg that's Addled:
Yet Egg is Egg, although it smell
And be a little Noisom,
So Friend is Friend, and will be still,
Though he be somewhat Toisom.*

*Besides, 'tis but Friends Outward Man
That ha n been laid a Soaking,
And when but little Fire hath been,
There has been mighty Smoaking.*

*So frequently by carnal Ones
Friends have (like Bulls) been Baited,
When all the while the Inner Man
Is uncontaminated.*

*Thus I have prov'd Friends have the Light,
And their Advantage by it,
And think I'm so far in the Right,
That thou canst not deny it.
If that the Metre do not Chyme
In Consort, for to please thee,
Know, Friends are not much used to Rhyme,
And there's an end John Easie.*

There is no doubt but by this time thee mayst be satisfied, that much may be said to the advantage of Friends in Rhyme, as well as to the Commendation of other People; and since the Heathen Poets have writ great Volumes in Praise of some Men that they have thought deserving, it may be a Task not unworthy the Attempt of some brave Pen, to oblige the World by some heroick Endeavours, singing aloud the Prowess and high Atchievements of Friends.

CHAP. VIII.

*A further Illustration of Yea-and-Nay
Morals, by way of Vision.*

THE subsequent Story hath been so strongly Imprinted on my Thoughts, whether purely by the force of Imagination, or some other Circumstances, that it hath obtained sometimes the Credit of a reality—However (in this place) it is like to pass for a Vision.

It was in the charming Season of the Year (when Nature was clothed in all her Fragrances, and the tender Blossoms of the cultivated Fields lent their Aromatics to the wanton Air, which toss'd the *Spicknard* into the neighbouring Roads, which gave a powerful Invitation to be on Horse-back) that a dear Friend of mine came to my Bed-side, acquainting me, That he had urgent Business that Term to *London*, and would be glad of my Company: For hang it, Jack, (said he) why shall we still confine our selves to the Solitudes of a Melancholy Retirement from the Conversation of Mankind? I have a little Inclination to divert my self with observing the Modes and Tricks of the Town, and to spend some Guineas to see the

the Scenes of that great Theatre, the City.
The Invitation was as agreeable as could be, and I immediately complied; but we were forced to take Coach to accompany a Lady that was related to my Friend. When we came to go into the Coach, there happened to be in the Company a pretty ancient Gentleman, who was of a singular pleasant Temper, and a very good Scholar; besides, a brisk jocond sort of a *Yea-and-Nay* Man, who seemed to be about Thirty Years of Age, of an Air and Garb less starch'd than usual amongst People of his Profession. We spent the first day after the manner of Strangers, in a kind of reserved Observance of one anothers Humours and Inclinations, only the old Gentleman Entertained us with divers Relations of what he had observed in his Travels, which were very Pleasant, and received great advantage by his manner of delivering them. The second day we became more Sociable, and took a greater freedom to Discourse by turn, of several Matters Pleasant and Divertive upon the Road; amongst the rest the *Yea-and-Nay* Man told us one that seemed somewhat reflective upon his own Profession; which gave us occasion to think him not of the number of those streight-lac'd ones, who presume
none

none to be honest but those of the Denomination; but that he entertained (at least) a possibility that they might fall under the same Topick with other Men, and that they might make use of a knack in their way of dealing not inferiour to some that have been looked on as Sharpers, by the rest of the World. The Story was this:

One day a certain *Friend* of ours went to *Smithfield* Market to dispose of a Horse he had, which had the misfortune to be blind, but so advantageously, that he must be a good Jockey that could discern it. Many look'd upon the Horse and bid Money for him, but came not up to the Price *Friend* intended to make of him: At length a Citizen liked him (it may be the rather because he was in a *Friends* keeping) and came so near the Price, that *Friend* thought it no part of Prudence not to put him off; notwithstanding the Citizen (having tryed the Paces, enquired into the Age, and liked the Height and Colour of the Horse) at length demanded of *Friend*, What faults the Horse had? Nay, (says *Friend*) I know of no *Faults* that he hath (meaning he had but that one) so the Citizen paid him down the Money, and having received the Horse into his Custody,

dy, said, *Truly I see no Fault in him*; to which *Friend* replied, *Neither doth he see any in thee*: Which the Citizen (not minding) took in good part; and *Friend* imagined a *blind Horse* to be suitable for one that was without *Light*. This Story satisfied the Company much the more coming from the mouth of one of the Fraternity, and put my *Friend* in mind of one he had heard of another kind, but of the same sort of People, which he related after this manner.

It happened once on a time that a certain Judge sate upon the Bench at a Country Assize, who took the Freedom (in the Afternoon) to joak and droll upon Mens Names; and there happened to be one Indicted for a Murther whose Name was *Willman*, but one of a very odd sort of Aspect, whether his Guilt might contribute to it, or no, it matters not. The Judge (having heard the Indictment read) speaks after this manner to the Prisoner at the Bar; *Sirrah, you are here Indicted for a Murther, and your Name is Willman, put away W and put to Sp and it is Spill-man, put away Sp and put to K, and it is Kill-man; thou hast an Ill-name and an Ill-look, and wilt certainly be hanged.* One that sate there as a Justice of the Peace (who was a Brother

Brother of the *Yea-and-Nay* People) apprehending this rhiming sort of Justice to be a singular new method, and that which would pass for current in all Cases, entered it down in his Pocket Book for a good Precedent, and resolved to steer by it. It happened that in a short time after a certain Fellow was Convicted before him for stealing of some Bacon, and after the Witnesses had upon Oath declared their knowledge: *Oh, Oh, (quoth the Yea-and-Nay Justice) you are a dangerous Fellow indeed, your name is Willman.* Sir (replied the Fellow) your Worship is mistaken, my name is *Fowler: Sirrah, Sirrah* (quoth the Justice) *that is all one, how dare you interrupt Justice? I say thy name is Willman, (and I am sure I have a good Precedent for it); put away W* — But here the Justice was at a loss and could go no further; so that taking out his Pocket Book, *Look you, Sirrah, (quoth the Justice) here is your destiny, and I am sure it is good Law;* and then reads on, *put away W and put to Sp, and it is Spillman; put away Sp and put to K, and it is Kill-man; thou hast an Ill-name, and a very Ill-look, and wilt certainly be hang'd.* Clerk, *make him his Mittimus, and send him to Gaol to answer the next Assize, and then let the Judge tell him whether it be Law or no.* This last

last Sentence was delivered with great Vehemence, because the Prisoner had Interrupted him in his Execution of Justice.

The *Yea-and-Nay* Passenger Laughed as heartily as any of the rest, at the Ignorance of the Quaking Justice, and no debate at all arose about the truth, or probability of the Story; for all agreed that things very Ridiculous and Absurd might be Imposed upon the Ignorant, which was all the use the Company made of it.

In the Evening the Coach brought us to *Coventry*, where (after we had very well Supped together) our *Friend* Traveller was very importunate to take my Kinsman, and my self abroad to see the Town; which we willingly consented to, being weary of two days sitting in a Box. After we had walked for some time, and observed what he had a mind to, *Friend was free* to ask us if we would not drink a Glass of *Wine* before we returned to our Quarters, adding, He was acquainted at a Tavern, where he could Command the best in that Town. We willingly accepted the Motion, and went to the *M* — where the Claret and Rhenish were very good, but that which pleased us most of all was another *Friend* of our Fellow Travellers, whom he had sent for to make up a mess; drinking went round

round very briskly, and the Discourse was agreeable to it ; for *Bacchus* as soon warms a *Yea-and-Nay* Man, as any other sort of Flesh and Blood. The *Old Man* had taken such freedom amongst *Friends*, that the *Young one* began to be Rampant ; there was a Motion made by *Friends* to go to a House of *Convenience*, but we prevailed with them to put off that, because of the Season of the Night which was pretty late ; and doubting we might be Indisposed for the Mornings Travel, we had a hard tug to over-power the Importunity of *Friends* upon that account ; they giving us all imaginable assurances that nothing could be objected, either against the Youth and Beauty of the *Ladies*, (for so in their Wine they called them) nor the Accommodation of the House, which they affirmed to be very gentile, and such as could not be bettered upon the Road : Besides, Friend offered to be at all the Expences of the Treat, if we would accept of it. It cost the other half a dozen Bottles before the heat of this Inclination could be Extinguished ; at length it was resolved that drinking a Bumper to each Females Health should suffice at that time. So (discharging the Reckoning) we endeavoured to find the way Home to our Lodging, about Twelve at Night.

Night. The Old Gentleman, and the Lady I spoke of, were taking their repose some hours before. All the way home to our Lodging Friend gave us all the Assurances of a most passionate respect, and determined, when we came to *London* to give a demonstration of that Kindness he had conceived for us, to which we returned all the acknowledgements the Season would permit, and we thought proper on that occasion, but could by no means prevail to go to our Lodging until every Man had called for his Bottle in our Quarters; so uneasie did Friend appear to be, that he must leave our Company that Night. We were fain to promise him to spend as much of our time with him as our Occasions would permit, when we came to *London*; and we resolved to let no Opportunity slip that might give us the truest Prospect of *Friend's* Morals; for that we began now to be convinced, somewhat of Flesh and Blood might Inhabit under that seemingly *abstemious* and *mortified* Outside, and that much of the Goat lay lurking under the *Sheeps* Skin; so that now there wanted nothing but a fit Opportunity for our new Friend to give a thorough Prospect and Detection of his Morals; and our seeming compliance with his Inclinations,

tions, gave him occasion to imagine that our desires were the same, and that we favoured those *loose Passions* with no less Indulgence than himself; and that *Bait* which (perhaps) was intended to betray us into a discovery of our Resentments, gave him the greatest provocation to expose his own, or else it might be purely the violence of his Appetite that might hurry him upon those unwary Attempts, and that in the presence of Strangers; at least he must be supposed too much to credit his own Opinion of our *Complexions*; not regarding that no determination ought to be made of any Man's *Inside* by the appearance of his exterior *Mien* and Figure, whereof himself was a sufficient Instance. It is not to be forgot, that going to see the Cathedral of the Diocess, which was in that City; Friend (who was a great Despiser of *Ceremonies*) kept on his Hat in detestation of the Idol Tombs and Monuments, and made many *Sage* and Declamatory Remarks upon those *stinking* Abominations (as he thought fit to call them) and entertained them with an Harangue on that Occasion, which I think not proper in this place to omit.

Friends (said he) *I would have ye to consider, that our Paganish Forefathers did little think*

think of the ill Consequences they should bring upon their Posterity, by Erecting such Places of Worship; they were of one Mind when they did it, and dream'd not of the Animosity and Contention that should arise amongst their unwary Successors, by reason of the Dissentions and Differences in Opinion that should afterwards be fomented and carried on by the Priests attending upon these Places. How many sorts of Opinions have been broached and vended from yonder prating Box, which ye call a Pulpit, but it might very properly be called a Pull-pit, because, by the Doctrines taught in many of them, People are pulled, halled and dragged into the Pit; not only the horrid black Pit in the other World, but into dark and dismal Pits and Holes even in this. Is it not from the Cushion-smiters of that place that Friends are Fulminated, Excommunicated, Condemn'd and Delivered over to the Devil of the other World to be kick'd and buffeted; and to his Representatives the Prison Keepers of this habitable World, to be bumbasted, jailed, stripped, flayed, curried, worried and what not? How many several Sorts of Sects or Insects have been brooded and swarmed through the Influence of the Tenets published and maintained in those Places? Hardly hath there been any Opinion, Doctrine or Perswasion whatsoever, though never so black and detestable,

ble, but hath had its Pulpiteers to broach and justify it. In some Ages they have thought fit to teach up one way, at other times another, as it pleased the Priest-craft of the uppermost Party. Sometimes the Box must be filled with a Hood and Tippet, sometimes with a Geneva Cloak, and Cropp'd Ears, at other times a black Sattin Cap with a lac'd Lawn one turned up round it, a pair of Spanish Boots and Spurs, and a short Velvet Jerkin, have usurped the Place, as if Divinity were taking Horse, or the People to be Spurred up to Devotion; sometimes a Lay Brother of John of Leyden's Order, hath mounted the Place in his Russet Formalities, a large, High-crown'd, Flap-ear'd Hat, a Sword at his Breech, when Armies have been in fashion, as if the Truth were to be propagated by dint of Steel, or Mathematick Garb; sometimes it hath been the Fashion to Squeak and Whine, at other times to hector it in a haughty and thundering Tone; then (at times) to Snuffle and Snauch through the Crany of the Nose, as if the Doctrine had a Spice of the French Mode. Never more Antick Postures, Mimick Tones, and Fantastick Gestures presented themselves on an Unbaptized Stage at Bartholomew Fair: And all this ado to dress and set off their reprobated and absurd Nonsense, and recommend their Abominable Cant to the admiring Vulgar.

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The Bells in the Steeple never rung more Changes than have rattled from the Twailing-box in the Steeple-house. And all this great variety (forsooth) must be believed, and assented to for truth, as if that sublime, simple, and naked Excellence, wanted the Embellishment of so many Masquing Garbs, Forms, and Dresses. But when shall ye ever meet with a Friend of the Light that holds forth in any of these Weather-cock Pulpits, and Trump and Sham upon the People such Gew-gaws for Doctrine? or Edifie the People by thumping the Feathers about their Ears, or playing with the Tassel of the Cushion? Nay! nay! I tell ye there is more Edification in a silent Meeting, than in such a sort of Formal way of Action.

Then for the paired Glasse in the Windows; Can it be supposed that the People there represented ever went in such loose kind of colour'd Garments, some blue, some red, tawny, yellow, flower'd, or green, after such manner, as if their idle Taylors had put Stuff enough in one of their Vestments, to set up an ordinary Mercer; and as if they were set there to intimate a Lawfulness for people to flant it in Extravagance of Apparel? Nor must the Dead be without their Vanities, as if they could not sleep quiet in their Graves, unless they were loaded with vast Tombs, Statues, and Hatchments, enough to load a mighty Ship; and the Expence of which

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were sufficient to buy a large Plantation, for Friends to retire unto from the rest of the World, and plant the Light amongst their increasing Colonies.

I thought he would never have done with his Enthusiastick Reflections; but it fell out, that just in the Nick one of our Men came and gave us an account that Supper stay'd for us at our Inn; to which we then returned, not a little satisfied that we were relieved from his unwelcome Remarks; having not only declaimed against the Decencies used by the Living, but passed his invidious Remarks on the Monuments sacred to the Memories of the Dead. However, it was some satisfaction to us, to hear his Zeal vented in that sort against the Antick and unexcusable Fopperies of that kind of *Pulpeteers*, for which we could not but acknowledge he was not without some plausible cause to shew his Resentments: Those people having (by their affected Tones and Postures) too notoriously exposed their Profession to Exception of the more prudent sort of Men. We forgot not at Supper to give the Company an account of Friends Expostulations; (but in such manner as was not distastful to him) which was very acceptable to them, and the Old Gentleman was much satisfied with

with the Railery that passed on that occasion, of which his part seemed to us the most sweet and diverting. We passed the rest of the Evening in a Game or two at Tables with the Old Gentleman, at which he was very excellent; and this gave *Friend* a fresh occasion to exercise his Talent against that vain and idle sort of Exercise; but he was so *civil*, or so prudent (at least) as not to give us any disturbance, but held forth amongst the Ladies, who were very witty, and encouraged him to speak his utmost upon that Subject; which (they assured us afterwards) was as pleasant to them as a Farce. This gave *Friend* some inclination to think that he had crept a little into the Conversation of the Ladies; and by their seeming assent to what *Friend* had alledged, he began to conclude with himself that they were bringing over to his Party, and that encouraged him to discourse to them of several other matters; some whereof favoured of very great and particular kindness, which *Friend* had conceived, especially for the Lady who was of our Company; she seemed not to apprehend any dislike at his Insinuations, which prompted him the more to pursue and improve that Interest which he supposed he had gained; so that it may be sup-

posed he went to bed not without having some hopes kindled of attaining somewhat that was never intended for him. After our Game was ended, the Lady informed her Cousin of all that had passed between *Friend* and her, and with what seeming Compliance she had raised in him a belief of arriving to what he might design. We could not but conclude this would afford us other matter to work upon; and that by this means *Friend* might be prevailed with to give us a further prospect of his Morals when he came to *London*; having resolved with our selves to use our utmost endeavours to understand after what manner he Conversed in the City, and whether all his designs were executed in the disguise and figure of a *Yea-and-Nay-man*. This succeeded to our wish; for after having passed three days more upon the Road, (wherein nothing material passed, but the encreasing a mutual Correspondence, and some Civilities and Treatments which *Friend* presented to the Lady (for he took all occasions to fasten any thing that looked as a kindness particularly on her) though he seemed very diffusive of his respects to all the Company) we arrived at our Inn in *Bishopsgate-street*, and gave each other notice of our several Lodgings.

CHAP. IX.

*A Continuation of the Vision : Divers
Passages and Occurrences in relation
to Friend in London.*

THE second Day after our Arrival in the City, *Friend* came to our Lodgings, which we had taken in *Fleet-street*, and passed upon us the Complement of the first Visit; enquiring of us (but especially of the Lady) how we found our selves after our Journey, and expressing great Congratulation for our Health and safe Arrival; he permitted us to prevail with him to accept of a Dinner with us; and gave us a solemn Invitation to requite that kindness, by Dining with him the next day. After Dinner he complied to go to the Tavern with us, where we warmed him with some Bottles of Wine, which with much freedom he accepted of, recounting to us divers pleasant passages relating to himself; at length (taking a full Glass of Wine in his hand) says he to the Gentleman who was related to the Lady: *Friend Robert, It would be great peace to my Mind if I might be related unto thee according to*
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the Flesh ; that is to say, if I might Marry thy Kinswoman ; I do assure thee, that difference as to our Opinions, should never occasion a difference in Affection ; and therefore if thee pleasest, thee may'st acquaint her that I have drank a Glass of Wine, minding her Welfare. At that word setting the Bumper to his Nose, he gave it so hearty a Toss, that he made every drop of the Wine invisible ; and cast back his Head so far to clear it, that his Hat dropt off before the Glass was taken from his Lips. Whoever hath heard the Story of *Let him Live*, need be at no loss to comprehend the Mystery of the Hat falling off: It being a way of Complement peculiar to *Friends*, when they mind the *Welfare*, or, as the World hath it, drink the Health of Men in Authority. We merrily asked of *Friend*, whether that dropping off of his Hat was not designedly permitted by him, to let us see that he did not much insist upon the Ceremony of the Hat, if it were agreeable to the Company ? *Friend* ingeniously acknowledged, that it was done designedly, on purpose to testify his respect to *Friend Robert's* Kinswoman ; and that he could willingly, not only put off his Hat, but perform any other Ceremonies to witness his kindness to her. This extraordinary way of shewing his respect to the La-

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ness and respect every thing was that he spake concerning her: We likewise told her, that she was, in all probability, to expect some brisk Attacque the next day, for that we foresaw *Friend* would not fail to Charge her with all the Artillery of a great Entertainment; departing so far in his way of Converse, from that *sullen, stubborn humour*, that shews it self amongst Men of his Profession; that in softness and complaisance of temper, he seemed to exceed the most refined Courtier, and Gallant of the Town.

We again resolved not to omit any thing that might further our *discoveries* of the Man's *Morals*, and doubted not but every day would contribute more to our *purpose*; and we doubted not but the next day we might go a considerable *length* in our *design*. We determined to play all one Game, (that is) of giving our selves up to his disposal for that day, the better to observe whereto his Inclinations would prompt him; only the young Lady had a design to banter him with a trick, which she would by no means discover to us, till she came to put it in execution. But that I may be the more exact in my Relation, I think it proper in this place to let you know in what Figure *Friend* presented himself

self to his *Mistress* or *She-Friend* the first day, (that is to say) as it appeared unto us; You must then understand, That *Friend* came in a Coach to the door, and having made enquiry, and understood that we were within, he entered the House, my Friend and self conducting of him into a Parlour; He had on a sort of very fine Serge, of an indifferent, sad Colour, lined through with a rich Venetian Tabbee, as near the colour as possible; his Cravat was made up of the true stamp, with a little puff before; his Shirt shewed very little at the Hands, but enough to discover it to be very good Holland; he had on his Head a modest, well-made, light, flaxen Peruke; and upon that a white Beaver, as fine as the Skill of the Artist could make it; he had on a Cloak of extraordinary rich Chamlet, very well lined; Gloves of Buckskin, well scented; and the rest answerable; his Person was somewhat above the middle stature, streight, and a little plump; his Complexion was fresh, and his Countenance smiling, with an Aspect that spake *Venus* to have been his *Ascendant*. This was the form that Friends outward *Man* shewed it self in unto us the First day, which argued him to be a lover of his walking *Tabernacle*; at his going away from the House

he was very liberal to the young Ladies Maid, and forgot not the Cook.

It remains now that I give you an Account of our *Visionary* Entertainment at *Friend's* Lodging, which (no doubt) by this time you are agog to hear; why then it was after this manner. His Lodgings were at a considerable Tradesman's house in *N---street*, who (though he was of the same Profession with *Friend*, yet) had a very great Opinion of *Friend's* perswasion) and *disliked not so much of Friend's Disposition and Conversation*, as *Friend* thought fit to discover to him. At this place *Friend* received us with demonstration of a very great respect, and had obtained the Gentleman's Lady of the House, and a *Friend's* Wife (about *Fanchurch-street*) who was a pretty Woman, to bear our *She-Friend* Company. We were Conducted into a Parlour very well Wainscotted, and a good Marble Chimney-piece; after some little time the Women came in and Complemented the strange Lady, with great Civility. You could discern no difference in the Habit of the *Tea-and-Nay-Woman* from the rest, only that she wore no Lace, nor Top-knot; she had on Manteau and Petticoats of as rich Flower'd Silks as could be worn; a white Gawse Hood, set on somewhat loose upon

her own flaxen Hair, and good Face, which needed no hidings, nor set-offs; a black Hood tied somewhat loose upon that; a very white Hand, and a cheerful Air; which were very advantageous Indications, and of no small force to gain upon the Affections of those that Converſed with their Owner. I made no particular Obſervation of any other perſon in the Company, the reſt being of that ſort of people amongſt whom I ſpent my daily Converſation, and for that cauſe nothing of Novelty appeared worthy remarking amongſt them: Beſides, it was our particular buſineſs to detect what we could of *Friends* way, and *Inclinations*, as it is the purport of this Book to ſet before *Friends* (and others too) a Glaſs, wherein they may diſcern their own *Complexions*. But this digreſſion muſt not hinder me from going on with my account of our Entertainment at *Friend's* Lodgings: which now I re-aſſume; A Barrél of Oyſters, and ſome Bottles of Old Hock were ſet upon the Table, which ſoon ſet the Men on work, who began their *Forcible Entries*, *Plundering* the Fiſh out of their *Rockie Encloſures*, and *Epicurizing* on the Spoils: The Ladies were not forgot, but were preſented by the Men with the greeneſt, and the fatteſt they could find;
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Friend taking care to furnish his *new Mi-*
stress with the choicest he could *cull* from
amongst them. Scarce had we made our
Conquests over the *Colchesterians*, but we
were taken into a stately Dining-room ve-
ry well gilded, and wanted nothing of
Furniture that might speak it Noble. The
Side-Tables groaned under their Load of
massy Plate, and rich Glasses; The Cisterns
were heaped with Bottles of the choicest
Wine; and every thing that presented,
spake the Oppulence of the House, and the
generous Temper of the Master of the Feast.
The Table was covered with Dishes of the
principal Rarities that Season of the Year
produced; I am very loth to name them,
lest it should raise in some an *Appetite*, or
desire to be at a *Tea-and-Nay Feast*; but
this I assure you, my Lord Mayor's Cook
never sent Dishes to his Table more Exqui-
sitely *Ragousted*, garnished, or set off. You
may be sure there wanted not a *Quaking-*
Pudding, dress'd in all his Formalities of
blanched Almonds, and steep'd in all the
rich Sweets of the Indies: And as every
Dish was dress'd to the best advantage,
so the number no less discover'd the pro-
fuse Bounty of the Master, for there were
three times more Dishes than Guests; So
that I could not forbear thinking of the
City

City of *Mindas*, where the Gates were said to be bigger than the Town. In the mean time *Friend* was over Head and Ears in business, Carving to the Women, of every Dish, and loading his supposed *Friend* with so many Plates, as if she had been to eat for all the rest of the people at the Table: Nor was she more plied with Plates, than with the sweet Invitations of, *Prithee eat if thee canst; I would fain have thee to help thy self where thee best likest; Prithee be as free as if thee wert at home; for any thing that is here is freely thine;* with such abundance more of such sweetning Sawce, that the poor Lady's stomach was cloyed with the sight of such heaps of Delicates. It cost us at least two hours at Table before we were freed from the Attacks of fresh Dishes, and a Banquet, which concluded the Dinner. Very little passed at Table, only general Discourses; but I must not omit that before all was taken away, *Friend*, whisper'd me, that it would be improper to drink any *Healts* at that Table, for he would not for any Consideration the Master of the House should ever understand that he had complied with any thing of that kind. This thoroughly convinced me that *Friend* seemed to be one thing to one sort of people, and another to others; and that there must be something of the *Hypocrite*

b *crite* lurk under that reservation. Yet notwithstanding that *Healthing* was prohibited, there was a great deal of Wine consumed at Dinner; for the Glasses (and those not of the smallest size) were always kept in motion with, *Thee hast not tasted of such or such a sort of Wine yet; why dost thee not call for that sort thee likest best? I would have thee drink as freely as if thee wert at home.* And still when these *Greetings* came about, you were sure to have a Bumper put into your hand; that by that time we came to rise from the Table, some of us had got red-coated Faces, and looked as if we had been at a meeting of *Gossips* at a *hot Soop-ing*. To carry off the Fumes of which, *Friend* takes us into his Lodging-room, and their treats us with a Bottle of *Usquebaugh* to help the digestive faculty. He there shew'd us divers pretty Rarities which he had in a little Cabinet, and offered to present our *She-Friend* with a Gold *Snuff-box*, which she would by no means accept of, alledging the Entertainment she had received there had been such as she had no reason to take *snuff* at, which *Friend* admitted for an Excuse; however *Friend* was seized with something of a *Qualm*, which made him turn up the *Whites* of his Eyes, and make a stronger Impression upon *She-friends* Hand,

Hand, which he *grasp'd* with a more than ordinary vehemence, and was about to *whisper* somewhat to her by the *side of the Bed*; but had no more power to speak, than if he had been at a *silent Meeting*.

— — — — — *Virtue forsooth,*
And Modesty so stop't his Mouth.

At length a little recollecting himself, he began to apprehend, that this sort of *Trance* might have betray'd something more than was fitting at that time; whereupon he endeavour'd to excuse himself, *That some sudden Vapour had surprized his Spirits, and that he was subject sometimes to Hypochondriack Fits*: This pass'd well enough with some that knew nothing of the cause; but the truth is, *he wish't all but one out of the room*. The young Lady feigned a great sorrow for him, but hoped the indisposition would not be of continuance, but that he would be in condition to receive her Thanks for that days generous Entertainment; *Friend* was under some difficulty to make returns suitable to the Complements put upon him; but (whispering the Lady) he told her, *That he must owe the Cure of the distemper he lay under to her Goodness, as it had been caused by her Beauty*. The Lady
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knew not how to acquit her self of this, without a Blush ; but returned, *She was not Conscious of any disease which she had, that might spread its Malignity, and be the occasion of a distemper on any one, but for the Cause he had assigned* : She desired not to be numbered amongst those that were called the *Killing Beauties* ; and that she fancied those were rhetorical Flourishes that he had gathered out of a Book call'd the *Academy of Complements*, where it was usual to bring in the Men *bleeding, fainting, or dying*, under the *Wounds* their *Cruel* Mistresses had given them ; as if our tender, simple Sex (said she) carried Darts in our Eyes, or some secret Venom about us that kill'd and destroy'd people at a distance. For my share, I cannot apprehend the meaning of such Imputations ; and (unless you inform me) shall be at a loss to understand the intent of them.

This Railery put *Friend* out of heart to pursue his design that way ; but (fetching a deep sigh) said to her, *I may take some convenient time to satisfy thee as to that matter* ; and so the Discourse and Entertainment ended at that time, my Friends Kinswoman having been disappointed of the designed Trick she had merrily intended to put upon him. We took our leaves, but

but *Friend* would by no means part with us until he had obtained a promise of my Kinsman and self to meet him at Eight that night at an appointed Tavern ; so having fixed upon the Number, we parted very well satisfied that our next Meeting would give us some clearer Detection of *Friend's* Temper and Designs.

The hour being come, we repaired to the Tavern, where we found the Number at the Bar, and were Conducted into the Room where *Friend* was just come before us ; having in his Company two persons that seemed to be Gentlemen, one of them about Twenty years of Age, the other seemed somewhat less ; they were both in Garbs very gentiel, and handsome ; and it happened we were not much out in our Calculation concerning them, for one of them was of one of the Inns of Court, the other Lodged about *Pall-mall*, and much inclined to the practice of Musick, in which he had acquired a considerable Excellence. *Friend* made somewhat of an Excuse for having taken Strangers into his Company, having before made us an Assignment ; but withal told us, they were Gentlemen of his acquaintance, whom he met just in the Street as he was coming into the Tavern. We gave him the assurance, That any that had
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the Honour to be of his Acquaintance could not fail of being very welcome to us, and that we ought to acknowledge it as an Additional favour, that he did us the kindness to admit us into the acquaintance of his Friends. We then took half a dozen Glasses round, and *Friend* could not forbear putting the Younger of the two Gentlemen upon a Song, particularly one above the rest, which *Friend* said he much admired, for one of the wittiest Pieces of Poetry which he had ever heard. The young Gentleman, in compliance with *Friend*'s desire, sung the ensuing Song, which I think may be found in *A. Brome's Poems*.

S O N G.

Tush! never tell me I'm too young
 For loving, or too green,
 She stays at least sev'n Years too long
 That's wedded at Fourteen;
 Age, and Discretion fit (are past,
 Grave Matrons, whose Desires and Youths
 Love needs not, nor has Wit:
 They in whose Youthful Breasts dwells nought
 but Frost,
 Can only mourn the Days, and Joys they've
 lost.

Lambs

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*Lambs bring forth Lambs, and Doves bring
As soon as they're begotten; (Doves,
Then why should Ladies linger Loves,
As if not ripe, till Rotten:*

*'Tis envious Age perswades
This tedious Heresie for Men to Wooe,
Scale Nymphs, and Vestal Maids,
Whilst they in Modesty must answer, No;
Late Love, like late Repentance, seldom's true.*

*Gray hairs are fitter for the Grave,
Than for the Bridal Bed;*

*What pleasure can a Lover have
In a Wither'd Maidenhead?*

*Dry Bones, and rotten Limbs,
Turn Hymen's Temple to a Hospital,
Age all our Beauty dimms:*

*Tho' Lands may not till One and twenty fall,
The Law to Love prescribes no time at all.*

*Nature's Exalted in our time,
And what our Grandams then*

*At four and twenty scarce could climb,
We can arrive at Ten.*

Youth of it self doth bring us

Provocatives within, and we do scorn

Love - Powders, and Eringoes;

Cupid himself's a Child, and'twill be sworn;

Lovers, like Poets, are not made, but born.

The Song ended, *Friend* ask'd our Opinions of it ; we could not but acknowledge the Words to be very witty, and that the Gentleman had exprest very much Art in Singing it ; but withal, we could not but conclude within our selves, that *Friend* was certainly in his Amorous Moods and Tenses ; and that the time was come that he could no longer suppress his Inclinations ; but it was pleasant to observe in what sort of Froth they discovered themselves, for 'twas not one Song, nor ten, that satisfied the Importunity of *Friend's* desires, though the young Gentleman easily complied with whatsoever he asked in that kind, and not one of the Songs but was well Liquor'd, or else some of them were gross enough to have risen upon the stomach of a Bawd. But the fatter they were, the better they slipt down ; till at length *Friend* was for putting round, not only a Glass, but a Kiss in memory of his Coy *Friend* (as he called her) so that *Love* was now become so blind, it could hardly distinguish Sexes. By this it appeared to us, that *Friend* had much of the Neopolitan in his Veins : And that as it is said of *Diogenes*, that another Philosopher saw his Pride look through the Raggs of his Garment ; So might it be said of *Friend's* Levity, that it shewed it self through

through the formal Cover, and disguise of his grave and self-denying Habit.

Nor may it be improper in this place to recollect a little how in Clusters the Vanity of weak and unmortified Tempers shew themselves; for *Friend* was not content to expose the *folly* of his Inclinations on the one hand, but he must be discovering the *pride* of his Mind on the other hand, being not able to contain the Ostentation of that splendid Treat, which but that day he had entertain'd us withal; but must divulge to the two young Gentlemen the Extravagance of his Banquet, until they seemed to be Teazed with his unwelcome Repetitions. So much doth an *ostentatious Affectation*, and an uncurbed Passion *divest* a Man of that Esteem, which a *reserved* and *tenacious Temper* still maintains.

Now was *Friend* wholly for making a Night on't, and giving the *Body-natural* a little *relaxation*; we were for complying with the humour, and the two young Gentlemen discovered no Inclination to refuse joining in the design. More Wine was called for, a piece of Sturgeon, and some Anchovies, which delicately helped on the Ferment: So about one of the Clock in the Morning a Coach took us up at the door, and (we being all at *Friend's* disposal) rumbled

bled through the Watches, until we alighted not far from *K---bridge*, where we were received into a very fine House, the Rooms modishly furnished, and shining with many Lights, every thing appeared very gay, and *Friend* told us the *Gentlewoman* (for now he was able to speak that Language,) was a remote Kinswoman of his, That she was a *brisk* Woman, and had several pretty Neices, that would be very good Company for us. The Bottle of Orange-water was produced, and the Servants were as busie as if it had been Noon-day; two Spits of Fowl were set to the Fire, and (after some-time) there dropt into the Room five young Damosels, which passed for the Cousins; they were all very formally saluted, and took their places with us round the Table, divers Songs kept us awake until Supper, or rather Breakfast, was brought in (for these sort of Animals can cram and devour at all hours) and amongst the rest a Pastoral Dialogue was excellently Sung in parts by the young Gentleman before mentioned, and one of the new She-Cousins; who acquitted her self admirably well in the performance of it; which moved *Friend's outward Man* to take acquaintance with her Cheek and Breasts, which after served him instead of a Guittar to play his

his part on. The Fowl was brought in, eaten, and well wash'd in Wine : *Madona*, the supposed Aunt, sitting in a great Chair, and for a Conclusion to the *Table-work*, began a Health to the best Woman in Christendom, which went round, and *Friend* took it very *Devoutly* ; so that Ceremony being over, we were Conducted to as many several Lodging-rooms, the Damofels (being of courteous Function) bringing Caps and Neck-cloaths into the Chamber, and asking whether we would not have a Dram of *Rosa-solis*, or Orange-water, or *any thing else* to compose us to sleep ; my Friend and self desired to be in one Bed, pretending an Infirmary, which is often the effect of Lodging in such places : which (with some little seeming difficulty) was admitted ; how the other Gentlemen disposed of themselves, I know not ; but suppose *Friend* forgot not to take his *Fiddle* to Bed with him.

It must be imagined it was near Day when we went to Bed, and therefore could not be expected we should get out a Hunting at five or six in the Morning ; but though the Bed had so much of our time as till ten or eleven, and I must acknowledge my Head to have been soundly heated, yet could not I obtain one hours sleep ;
such

such *unusual* and crouding Thoughts usurpt upon me. Sometimes I considered in what Figure *Friend* would appear to *himself* when he began to *recollect* in the Morning ; and then I apprehended that *we* might present much after the same form, having complied (for ought he might know) in all the parts of the *Extravagance*. Again, what account could he imagine we should give of him to the young Lady ; unless he might suppose her to be of the humour that (some say) the *Scots* Women are of ? Not to have any value for a Man, unless he hath *set up the credit of his Abilities*, by having had *two or three before-hand*.

These (I say) and many more were the Considerations which took up my thoughts, but I perceived *Friend* had no such Cogitations to disturb him ; having (it's probable) concluded within himself, that *all Mankind were alike* ; and though they wore different Habits, and were of different Opinions in other matters, yet all unanimously agreed to prosecute their *Bestial Inclinations*, and give themselves up to their *Sensual Appetites*. And I am the more apt to believe this Opinion might much prevail with him, for a reason that you will find in the next Chapter, when we come to speak of his Associates : Besides,

that

that as soon as we were got up, he came very briskly into our Room, and enquired of us, how we had liked our *Lodging*, and our *Company*; we answered him, that both were very agreeable, because both were very pleasant; at which he embrac'd us, and buss'd our Cheeks; by which we perceived the *Damsels* had not given him notice that we had had none of their *Company*; probably they kept that Secret to themselves, lest the others should come to the knowledge of it, and they might be derided, and exposed for having been so slighted by their supposed Gallants. A great deal of Chocolet was consumed as soon as we were drest, and we used our endeavours to get *Friend* home into the City with us; but he could by no means part with his Aunt and Cousins be-
Dinner; we were not permitted to understand of any thing that was to pay, but were told it would look ill if we question'd it: No doubt *Friend* sufficiently gratified his Aunt for the Entertainment; and we gave somewhat to the Servants, took our Leaves, having with much contesting obtained that Point; (only our *Change-business* would not permit us to stay) so we got to the Water side, and came by Boat to the *Temple Stairs*, leaving the *Yea and Nay Cully* with his Friends, to the further Management of the Aunt and Nieces.

CHAP. X.

A Continuation of some more Visionary Observations relating to Friend.

IT will not be amiss now to acquaint you, that yesterday (which was the day) of *Friend's* Treating his supposed She-friend, he appeared in a fine, light, Broad-cloth Suit, lined with Sattin of the same colour; and the brims of his Beaver were somewhat larger than the day before; this was the Garb he came to the *House of Pleasure* in; but the Morning (before we parted) he came into our Room in a Peach colour'd Sattin Gown, Flower'd with Gold and Silver, having Cap and Slippers suitable; in this Dress very Amiable, and whether it might be his own, kept at that House for his wearing when he came to take the Air, or whether *Aunt* kept such Perquisites for the accommodating persons of his Quality, I cannot determine: This I am satisfied in, that *Friend* considered himself as much in that Garb, as a Peacock doth when he erects his Plumes.

We saw *Friend* no more until two or three days after, accidentally meeting him upon the *Exchange*, we found him upon the

the East-country Walk, with divers grave Merchants, some whereof were distinguishable by their little Neck-cloths. *Friend* was now become a Yea-and-Nay Man again, and (giving us the formal Bow, the fleering Smile, with the Hand a little extended out of the Cloak, to give us the Friendly gripe) we were saluted with a *How is it with thee Robert? how is it with thee Thomas? I would willingly drink a Dish of Coffee with ye at the A. Coffee-house*; to which we replied, He might find us there in a quarter of an hour. We observed two or three *Friends* came in with him, and pressed him very earnestly to dispose of two or three Thousand pound for them in his Country Goods; he seemed not much inclined to it, until seemingly conquer'd by over-perswasion, we heard him express himself to them after this manner: *If I am not mistaken in my own Heart (with Eyes lifted up) I can freely say that I am willing to do my utmost for promotion of Friend's Interest, but ye very well know what pains I take to manage my own little business; my Returns have been but small this Year; and we are under such discouragements, that unless Friends be Assisting to one another, the Wicked will carry away all Trade sheer from us: Now I say, if ye desire me to lay out such a Summe for ye to the best advantage, it is fit*

F 2

we

we come to a determination of a certain Factorage by way of Poundage, or otherwise; and that ye remit me such Summes as I see occasion from time to time to draw upon ye; but we will leave the further discourse of this matter until to morrow after Change, for I am willing now to speak a little to those two Young men, that came up the Country with me. So (after Reciprocal Noddings) he dropt them, and whisper'd us, That that place would not be convenient for us to discourse in; therefore if we had not Dined, it would not be amiss to go to the D--- Ordinary, and there we might have the opportunity of enjoying our selves, without being *superficial*. We approved of the advice, resolving (if possible) to sound *Friend* to the bottom (having already gone so far) to observe a strict Compliance with his Temper, as we had hitherto done. We had a Goose, and a dish of Minc'd Pyes for Dinner, which it may be *Friend* might have *Demurr'd* to in other Company; but (amongst us) it was concluded all things should be in Common. *Friend* told us that he had been prevailed with to tarry at *Aunt's* all the following Night, and that his two Friends had continued with him. That these Frolicks were somewhat *chargeable*, but that he seldom used them, unless

(at times) for his Health's sake; but however the thing was not much to be valued by him, being in a way of Trade, that (*if he had Vanity enough*) he might very well keep his Coach and Dogs. We acknowledged that he had laid an Obligation upon us, which from another hand would have look't like an affront, in taking upon himself the whole charge at the Country-house, and that we thought it not proper to dispute it there; but were resolved, unless he would permit us to re-imburse him, and to be upon equal terms for the future; we would even offer that Violence to our selves, as never more to come into his Company. - He would by no means admit any thing of a retribution, but consented to an equality for the future; and upon those Terms a Truce was made.

Then he enquired of the young Lady, and hoped we had not so far betrayed that Confidence which he had reposed in us, as to speak any thing to his disadvantage there; for that he hoped he was not mistaken in our humors; for that we had always appeared to him to be under the same circumstances of Flesh and Blood with others.

I diverted this discourse by drinking a Glas to the Aunts and Nieces Healths at the

Country-house, which very well confirmed *Friend* in his Opinion of us. A great deal more Chat passed about our Diversion at yond place, of which *Friend* express'd himself very *Feelingly*, and (being pressed) confess'd he thought he might have been a little *too vigorous*, but that in such cases he never tied himself up to *abstinence*, but always applied himself to a dose of Infallible Pills, which never failed him; and offered each of us a *Box*, against such time as we might have occasion. We returned him our Thanks, and assur'd him we would send for them when that presented.

After this (having passed the Bumpers about, and *Friend* returned our Compliment by taking so many Glasses to ours) he frankly told us, That he was very glad we had met him that day, for we had thereby put an opportunity into his hands of inviting us into the *merriest*, and best Company that the Town afforded; where were such *variety of humours*, and all joined in such a *Harmony*, as could not be match'd again: And therefore desired us to meet him not far from *Salisbury-Court*, at an appointed place, betwixt the hours of Eight and Nine, *Number 43*. This fell out according to our wish, and we needed not be asked twice for our Compliance in that case.

case. So that we had nothing to do but to promise not to fail at the Time and Place. So we drank about to the Healths of the Excellent Company we were to meet that Night;— and having given our hands to be punctual, we went home to put our selves in order for that purpose; taking each of us a Glas of *Water* to suppress the fumes of the *Wine* from disturbing our Heads. We acquainted the young Lady with the design, who made us *promise to Print Friend's History in a Book; which is answered by this Vision*; in the Evening we repaired to the Assignment. We made so much haste to the place appointed, that we prevented the Company; and finding no Number left at the Bar, we retired to a Coffee-house for half an hour, and then found *Friend* and a great many of his Company arrived by that time, many more drop't in, in a short time after. It seemed to me to be the greatest Medley of people that I had ever seen; for there were *French, Scots, Irish, Dutch, and English*, and as many Sects as *Amsterdam* affords: Some seemed to be Gentlemen, some Souldiers. some Merchants-men, others Mechanicks; some came to Expose themselves, others to make their Advantages, and Observations thereupon: Yet all agreed to make it a

Merry-meeting, as they call'd it; there were divers that by their Habits discover'd themselves to be of the *Wet sort of Friends*, who had put on a brisk gayety of humour, and appeared to be no more like the same sort of people they used to look like at *Bull-and-Mouth*, than an *Apple is like an Oyster*. There was amongst the rest a Sullen-complexion'd Blade of a Glover, who (it seems) had been a Holder-forth at Conventicles; and this Spark was a great Stickler against Church-discipline; but I could not perceive that either *Friend*, or any of the *Tea-and-Nay* People gave him any encouragement to promote his discourse; but he was quickly taken off by a smart Gentleman in a red Coat, who so *all-to-be-baffled* him, that he was condemn'd to silence during the rest of the time. In fine, this seemed to make out the *Harmony* which *Friend* was speaking of, that so many people of such divers Figures, and distant Habitations, should agree to come together, as (it seems they often did at that place) on purpose to Fuddle, and *blow up one another* with repeated Bumpers: Some were for talking of publick News, others gave no Attention to it; some for Twoodling on their Records, others for a Snap of a Song; but still the Glasses maintain'd a nimble motion;

Academy of Complements.

III

motion ; until (by general consent) a Con-
fort of Voices was agreed upon to be very
seasonable ; which some of the Company
performed very well ; amongst many o-
thers, Singing that which follows, with
four Parts.

*Would you know how we meet o'er our Jolly
brisk Bowls,*

*As we mingle our Liquors, we mingle our
Souls.*

*The sweet meets the sharp, and the kind-soft,
the strong,*

*And nothing but Friendship grows all the
Night long :*

*We Drink, Laugh, and Celebrate ev'ry desire,
Love only remains the unquenchable Fire.*

The Songs gave the whole Company great
satisfaction, after which some of the Com-
pany play'd two or three Conforts on their
Haught-boys and Recorders : This Diver-
sion I could not but esteem very laudable
and gentile, and should not have thought
my time mis-spent in frequent Entertain-
ments of that kind. But now the fiery Ele-
ment began to make many of their Brains
whirl ; some then began to discourse of
their Hectoring Pranks and Debauches, o-
thers of Tricks they had play'd in the Cu-
stom-house ; some complain'd they could

not make up their Master's Cash, others of Suretyships they had been ensnar'd in, some again boasting how often they had pass'd the Discipline for the *French Disease*, others dreaded the need they were in of entering into the same Course. The noise was so great, that there began to be an Universal Lamour from all parts of the Room, which resounded with nothing but Oaths, Blasphemies, Cheats, and Debaucheries, enough to have deafned *Newgate* it self. And yet most of those people (when abroad) pass'd for quite another sort of Animals then what they then appear'd to be; Such a *Mockage is there in the Excess of Wine!* This indeed gave a full discovery of the lewd Revels that *Friend* was a frequenter of: Now the Room was become the perfect Emblem of a divided State, for the whole Company were divided into little Cabals, three or four in a place, and as many Glasses as there were People, and the Bumpers were constantly driven about till the World began to Circulate: But this I will say for *Friends*, They never boggled at their Wine, nor scrupled the Ceremony of their Hats; but most of their Debates were calm, touching Female Assignations, or so. Amidst all this clamour, one of the Company makes up to *Friend*, demanding

manding satisfaction of him, for carrying him to a certain House, where he had received some damage in his *Perquisites*, and that the Cure had cost him ten Guineas, besides danger of Relapses: this he insisted upon with great noise and *Menaces*: Friend meekly replied (smiling in his Face) *Thee might'st have stay'd at home, if thee had'st not been free to have gone with me; and if thee would'st make use of any thing that was to thy prejudice, what is that to me? If thee findest thy self grieved in my company, thee may'st keep out of it.* But this was so far from allaying the Gentleman's Passion, that he was the more enraged, and swore bitterly, if *Friend* did not promise him, before the Company, to give him satisfaction the next Morning, that he would immediately run him through. My Kinsman, and Self, interceded on behalf of *Friend*, but were like to be set upon by four or five for our pains; one of them (who appeared to be the younger of the two that were with him at *Aunt's*) giving *Friend* a whole Volley of filthy Names, and swearing by no mean Devotions, he demanded satisfaction of him, for giving him the *Italian bug*, as they were one night in bed together: These matters were so plainly made out by many of the Company; that there was

no

no good to be done by interposing, only we urged the time of the Night, and danger of the Watches, (which I am apt to think, some of that Company dreaded, as much as a Jilt does a Beadle, or a Hempstock.) This somewhat allay'd the Tumult; and a further Debate of those matters was put off until the next Meeting, which *Friend* promised them should be the next day. Then an amicable Glass or two passed about; and (a Reckoning being called) my Kinsman and Self threw down our Quota's, which was about Five shillings a-piece, and excusing our selves, that we were Strangers, and had far to our Lodgings; we took leave of the Company, leaving *Friend* to pay for most of them, as no doubt he did.

When we came home, we gave the Lady an account in what Company we had left *Friend*, and how he had been Insulted over by divers of them, which made her hold her Sides for Laughter: At length, said she, Cousin, what shall I do for a *Friend*? for now I plainly see my spruce *Yea-and-Nay-Man* hath deserted me, and is taken up with Jilts and Boys; and in short time I fear he may fall in Love with a *Fille*, as poor *Friend Green* at *Colchester* did.

But for my share, I could not but have
on com-

compassionate thoughts for him, and was with great tenderness affected to see a young Man with such a seeming, plausible out-side, and one that was Courted with all the advantages of Fortune, so miserably led Captive by his insatiate and unruly Appetites: I was no less astonished (amongst that mix'd Company) to see *Professors* of almost all kinds *Wallowing* and *Kennelling* in the swinish Debaucheries of a wanton and degenerate Age. *What's that Religion that doth not reclaim Men from such Inhumane Bestialities?* But amidst my Moralities, I was whisper'd in the Ear, *That no Man yet ever set fire to a Field of Corn, because there were some Tares in it:* And that doubtless there were some *Hypocrites*, and that amongst the best sort of *Professors*, or else the *World* would be better stock'd with *Honesty* and *Charity*, than upon the strictest enquiry it appears to be.

That these were a sort of Agents, and Factors that would still be kept on foot by the Prince of the *Lower World*, as long as he hath any thing to do in *this*. And therefore (*since such were abroad*) they ought with the more caution and diligence to be resisted.

These and such-like Considerations not only took me off from my wonted Conversation

fation before I went to bed, but from my sleep after, until towards the Morning, and then my very Dreams were composed of such reflections: Oh! the horrid disadvantages of an unhappy Conversation; it not only entraps a Man in the inextricable Snares of *Debauchery* and *Poverty*, but exposes and detects the miserable Captive to the reproach and contempt of the rest of Men.

Wretched state of *Ductile* Youth! always inclinable, and always open to the Attacques of every violent Temptation; forgetful of their Guard, and inconsiderate of their Company. Happy they that Converse in a lovely *Solitude*, with Groves and Streams free from the disadvantages of *humane Conversation*, which beguiles and entices the unwary upon those unavoidable Precipices. And yet were it not for *Disguises*, who would be decoy'd? Were all the Promoters of immorality and baseness amongst Men stigmatized in their Foreheads, as Friend *Naylor* once was for his Blasphemies, it were to be hoped they would have few or no Followers: But whilst *Wolves* shall put on the Habit of *Sheep*, *Vultures* that of the *Dove*, and the Hypocrite haunt ye in all the Habits of *Gown*, *Cloak*, or *Ferkin*; so long there is
little

little hopes that Men will be *arm'd* with *Cantion* enough to avoid the snare. Such like thoughts as these (as I said) kept me company sleeping or waking until the next time I saw *Friend*; and that was accidentally thus:

There is no doubt but the consciousness of his guilt, and being so notoriously detected, as at the late Tavern-muster, prevailed with him to keep at a distance from our Lodging, where we never saw him afterwards; but going one day by a house, where I saw a great many green Aprons, gray Coats, and large-Ear'd Brethren pass in before me, I had the curiosity to enter into a Room where there were a great Throng *Assembled*; in midst of whom was *Friend* Exalted on a Form; sometimes dilating his Palms, sometimes thumping his Breast, and Vociferating till he made the Auditory *groan* again: I was a little surprized to find him *Holding-forth* after that manner, not thinking his Age had called him to that Classis; but it seems he was acknowledged a *Gifted Brother* from his Youth: A little after he espied me, he put a period to his discourse, and (having fate down a-while) came to me, and desired me to call at his Lodgings; which I did in a day or two after, with intention to tell him

him my thoughts of his lewd and abominable Hypocrisie: But he was gone into the Country, where, in a short time, he drew down several Thousands of pounds out of *Friend's* hands on pretence of a Factory for them; a little while after (having made himself too publick, and got what he desired into his hands) he flipt over into *Ireland*, and so gave *Friends* the slip with a considerable Stock, wherewith he purchased an Estate there, and threw off the disguise of a *Quaker*.

We have been since told, that he had a Wife and divers Children in the Country, when he pretended that Address to the young Lady; and that since he hath been settled in *Ireland*, he hath carried it very abusively to his Wife (who is look'd upon as a sober Woman) keeping Strumpets in his House, besides what he frequents abroad; where he continues to keep company with the Neighbouring Youth, and infect them with his contagious Debaucheries.

The End of the Vision.

Friends, *I'd not have you take it in Derision,
For Yea-and-Nay this is a down-right Vision.*

CHAP.

CHAP. XI.

*Certain Rhymes made into Metre, where-
by to set forth the Love of Friend
William to his Friend Abigail.*

BUT hear me, Friend, before ever we
speak a word of Verse ; prethee tell
me soberly, and to the Text ; Did not
Friend *John* Complement neighbour *Ninny*
the *Kirk-man* after a delicate sort ? See
what these huffing *Jacks* are, when *Friend*
lets loose but a little of the *Old Man* upon
'em : And then (for fear his Cowardice
should be betray'd) it was a drunken Ser-
jeant that did the Murther. O Wit ! wit !
a rare excuse to blind and conceal the *He-
roick Prowess* of *Friend John* ! that the
World might not know *Kirk-man* was
kick'd by a *Q* — But no matter for that,
it is no difficult thing for the *Light* that is
in *Friend* to vanquish the obscurity of such
Jugling pretences, and vindicate the just
Power and Superiority which the *Old Man*
ought to have over such Whipper-snappers.

Now

Now for the Verses, Friends.

1.

O Love! whose mighty Power
Is stronger far than Claret;
Send down of Wit a shower,
That I may speak like Parrot.

2.

Transfund my crazy Noddle,
That's crack't enough in Conscience;
That so my Brains may Coddle,
In Raptures of high Nonsense.

3.

Let Abigail's fair Skin,
As bright as scowred Pewter;
Shine like the Light within,
On her Admiring Smiler.

4.

Yea, let her red Complexion,
As fair as any Brick-bat;
So work on my Affection,
That I may nothing stick at.

5.

And make me frisk and vapour,
In Verse of high Inspiring;
And that my Wit may Caper,
To Abigail's Admiring.

Her

6.

*Her Eyes are like two Oranges,
With Cloves stuck round about-a;
Her Mouth is like a Porrenger,
When that the Broth is ont-a.*

7.

*Her Nose like a Pack-Saddle strides,
From one Cheek to the other;
No Damsel in the World besides,
Was e'er so like her Mother.*

8.

*Her Butt--cks, and her Shoulders,
Strive for the upper-hand so;
'Tis hard for the Beholders,
To say which highest stands, ho.*

9.

*When she to silent Meeting comes,
With Apron green before her;
She simpers so like Mussle-Plum,
'Twould make a Jew Adore her.*

10.

*When she doth groan 'midst Croud of Friends,
Full oft 't hath caus'd me wonder;
Whether from Top, or nether End,
Hath burst the Peal of Thunder.*

11.

*Thee may'st the Balmy moisture see,
About her Lips to settle;
Just like to drops of Furmitee,
Upon the brim o'th' Kettle.*

12.

*It makes my Blood in Veins to dance,
And puts me in Condition;
Much like to Friend, when in a Trance,
When I behold the Vision.*

13.

*O Abigail! thy Love transcends
The rest of the Creation;
As much as we, who are called Friends,
Excel the rest o'th' Nation.*

14.

*Great are the Triumphs, Poets sings,
That mighty Love hath made;
Subduing all, both Queens and Kings,
The Distaff, and the Spade.*

15.

*Some have to Bedlam gone for Love,
And there Love-Songs are bawling;
Some over Walls, and House-tops move,
Like Puffs at Catterwawling.*

16.

*Men too for strange Flesh have been mad,
And shifed Sex, like Hares;
And in th' Transporting heat were glad,
Misses to make of Mares.*

17.

*At which the Men of Colchester,
Were very much Offended;
And for that Cause, on Gibbet there,
Was Brother Grene Suspended.*

18.

*So that the very Rage and Power,
Of this most Rav'nous Passion;
Poor William's Entrails will devour,
Without Commiseration.*

19.

*Therefore to thee, Friend Abigail,
This Metre is directed;
That the Love which is on thee Entail'd,
May never be rejected.*

20.

*And I with Poets, yea the best,
Will sing thy Praises certain;
And in hopes of thy Good-will, I rest,
Thine in the Light,*

W. Martin.

CHAP. XII.

*Certain Enthusiasms by way of Direction
concerning the Choice of a Woman;
and the Manner of Friends Celebra-
ting the thing called Matrimony.*

AND now having given thee a touch
of Friend's Attainments in Rhyme;
whereby thee may'st plainly discern, that
if Friends would comply so far as to in-
struct the World in their Numbers, they
do

do not a little exceed the Performances of others.

*For even as a Harry Groat
Grown gray, is worth four single Pence;
So Friend deserves a Cap and Coat,
For his Exceeding Rhyme, and Sence.*

I am now free to go on with thee, and set before thee some Directions for Youth to govern themselves by; as touching their Chusing, and manner of *Courting* a Female Creature; and after what manner *Friends* have thought fit to tye the *Matrimonial Noose*. As to the first thing, thee may'st have it curiously drawn to thy hand according to the *Directions* of a *Friend* well Skilled in the business, or affair of Enter-course betwixt that which they call the Masculine Gender, and the Feminine; and that shall be plainly set before thee in Writing, and is that which followeth:

The DIRECTIONS.

First, when thee findest thy Inclinations draw forth thy Love towards the Female kind; I say thou oughtest to consider, whether thy *Appetite* and thy *Ability* be proportionable one to the other; for if thee desirest to have every day a Dish of *Poach'd Eggs* at thy Table, and thee hast neither

Hens

Hens to lay thee any, nor *Money* to buy them ; why then *Yea-and-Nay*, Friend thou art like to go without. Even so, if thee hast *desires* after a Woman, and she will not come to thee, neither art thou *able* to go to her ; why then, plainly Friend, thou art to go without her ; according as it is Celebrated in Rhyme.

*If Fortune favour, I may have her,
Now I am about her ;
But if Fortune fail, I may kiss her Tail,
And so may go without her.*

Secondly, in the second place, thee art to consider whether the Female that thou desirest be of a suitable temper, and disposition of mind with thy self ; That is to say, whether her Inclinations and Affections be as strong and fervent towards thee, as thine are towards her ;

*(Horse,
Or thou'dst better be dragg'd at the Tail of a
Than e'er be ty'd up for better for worse.*

In the third place it may be needful for thee to consider her outward Estate; what she may be really worth as to the Goods of this World, if she come to be weigh'd in the Balance of Examination ; for many times they weigh very heavy in the Scale of Report, that are found light and empty in
the

the *Scale of Examination*: It was therefore the Opinion of a certain *Friend*, That Womens Portion-money used to be drawn over a Gridiron, and so Nineteen parts of twenty dropped through, and never came into the Husband's Purse.

*Then get thee some Silver with her thou dost wed,
Or else let her lie alone in the Bed;
For if 'twixt the Sheets together ye come,
Then there comes a breed, 'tis a Horse to a Plum;
And where there are Children, there must be Pap,
Therefore in the first place see thou secure that.*

Fourthly, It were not amiss for thee to consider her Manner of Education, or Breeding: For if she be *one of us*, much will be saved both in respect of *Time* and *Expense*; in respect of what thee must needs be at, if she be brought up after the *Fashion* and *Custom* of the *World*; for then thee must be at the trouble and *charge* of that which they call *Entertainments*, *Presents*, *Treats*, and *Serenades*; so that sometimes it may cost thee Ten or Twenty pound at a *Spring-Garden*, Thirty or Forty pound for a *Gold Watch*, a *Locket of Diamonds*, or so; besides the constant Attendance of a *Coach* and *Servants*. Whereas, if thou seekest the Love of one of thy *own Perswasion*, it is far otherwise, all that *vain* and *extra-*
vagan

vagant *Expence* is saved, and thou art secured from the danger of keeping *Foot-men* and *Pages*; no *Balls*, nor *Masquerades*; no *Visits*, nor *Parkings*: which often occasions Husbands to have a *pain in their Heads*, besides the Noise it makes in the Town, when a Woman is supposed to be *Lightly* inclined. Though, to deal freely with thee, it's possible one of our own breed (if she be any thing handsome) may at some time or other serve thee a slippery trick;

*For ev'n She-friends love lusty Yeomen,
As well as any other Women.*

In the Fifth place, thee art to consider, That thee art not to come and seek the Love of any one of our She-friends with a *Sword* hung up at thy Breech, for that looks as if thou wert inclined to use *violence* in the case; whereas our Females know how to *yield* without being set upon by *Carnal Swords*.

Neither art thee to expect that our Widows should be distinguished by their *first* and *second Mourning*, or their *Veils*; which looks like a *Bill* over a door, written, *Here is a House to be Lett*, or so: But *Friends* have a way of whispering the matter about at a Meeting; or when they come together, either at a Coffee-house, or their own Homes; and they know to a *Scruple* what *weight* she is of: And much charge is hereby saved, for there needs not the Expence of putting her out of Mourning; for the same Cloths that served to *Mourn* for the *Dead*, will serve to *Bed* with the *Living*. And as to the matter which their Priests usually ask of the

C

Parties

Parties when they come to be joined, Whether they know any *Impediment*, &c. Thee art to understand, that *Friends* satisfy themselves as to that point before it comes to that; for the *Light* shews us that these things ought not to be hid, but that *Friends* ought to take sufficient *observation* of the *premises* before-hand, or otherwise it may happen that one *Man*, or one *Woman*, may be Married to another; which *Friends* have observed was never the Intention of Nature, nor the *true intent* and *meaning* of being *Yoked* together.

*So that, to prevent mistakes, 'tis good
That Friend by Friend be understood:
Or else poor Female (as 't may happen)
Instead of Man, may Wed a Capon.
But these things strictly are forbidden,
So to the next thing we'll proceed on.*

Sixth-Lye, That is to say, in the Sixth place: If thee espoudest a Friend of ours, there is Money sav'd by the bargain; and let me tell thee, that is a main point: For if thee weddest after the Carnal way, thou must buy thy Wife of the Priest, and that may stand thee in about Twenty shillings; which is at least Nineteen shillings Eleven pence half-peny-farthing more than many times they happen to be worth: And is it not a sad thing that a Man shall lay out his Money in a Commodity, which many times he would give twice as much to be rid of, and to clear his hands again? It is bad enough, *Friends* to meet with such a bad bargain for never a farthing: but to pay Money for such Ware,

by no means according to the Light. And the wicked have observed it in some of their *Metre*.

*He that Marries a Wife that is fair,
Of future happiness need not despair,
He may go to Elizium without any pray'r,
The Sins of his Wife shall save him :
But he that Marries an ugly VVh---
Runs every day on the Devil's score,
H'as a Hell upon Earth, and another in store,
And Satan will surely have him.*

Friends Form of Marriage.

Seventhly, All the foregoing Directions being observed, and Things in readiness to put an end to the business of Courtship, and enter upon the affair of Marriage; then art thee (in the presence of a Croud of *Friends*, at a Holding-forth) to take thy Female by the Hand, and lead her into the midst of them; saying to this effect, (for Forms are odious things to *Friends*) *Friends, I would have ye take notice that I take this Woman home to live with me, at Bed and at Board, and to do the Business I have for her; and I design to provide things needful for her.* So when the Company part, they go home together; and at Night the clean Sheets are laid, and *Friends* go together to propagate according to the Light.

I would have thee mark; here is not one word of *For better for worse* in the whole matter, for *Friends* have not thought it reasonable to bind themselves upon such unequal terms: Here's no Dancing, no Fiddling, no Noise of

Boys and Wenches to whet Friend's Appetite before-hand ; but things are done with Silence and Moderation , according to the Gravity and Custom of Friends.

*So Male-friend doth with Female couple,
Without a deal of Noise and Trouble ,
Mingling their gear without pollution ;
By Ancient, true Institution ,
Which Friends conceive by Light within,
May be a means to prevent Sin :
Marr'age is Salt (some have been thinking)
Which keeps Friend's Outward Man from stinking.*

In the Eighth place ; If thee hast Issue of thy *Labours* ; that is to say, either *Son* or *Daughter*, see that thou permit them not to be dipped, or sprinkled after the Carnal Fashion , but call it after what Name best liketh thee ; for Friends have *Ordained themselves Priests* in their own Houses ; and know, That Children propagated after the manner of the *Light*, can never be in a State of *Darkness*. When they grow up, be sure thou keep 'um from running to Steeple-houses, lest the noise of the Bells should make them deaf.

*And if their Ears be stopp'd with Noise,
How shall they hear the Teacher's voice ?
When be at Bull-and-Mouth doth Roar,
Of things ne'er understood before ;
Nay so profound, Friends (if you mind it)
The Light within can never find it.*

Ninth-Lye, I advise thee, in all thy dealings see that thou prefer a *wicked one* that hath *Money*, before a *Friend* that hath *none* ; for it is *Money* (Friends) that is the life of business.

There

Therefore get *Money honestly* (if possible) *however get Money*. For verily when once the Money is out of Friends baggs, thou canst then discern very little *Light* within him; but it is the Friend that hath most Money shines the brightest.

*These Directions I thought fit
To leave behind to teach Friends Wit;
He that doth mind the last set down,
'S belov'd by all the Friends in Town.*

CHAP. XIII.

Certain other Epistles and Greetings, giving a further discovery of the Knack Yea-and-Nay-People are arrived to, as to the thing called Complement.

A Letter from a Friend, to another Friend in Prison.

Friend Marmaduke,

SINCE the Evil ones have confined thy outward *Tabernacle* in the house of Captivity, I have had great *Sorrowings* for thee; not so much upon account of thy *Sufferings*, which are like the *scurring* of a *Lanthorn*; Yea, I say, *Sufferings* *scurre*, and *rub off the grease and foulness* that sticks to the *Horns*, so that the *Light* shineth through much the clearer, and may be seen from one end of the *Street* to the other. *Carnal ones* have great resemblance one with

the other in their Actions: For even as the great round Lanthorn which hung at Friend *B's* Tavern-door, was *caned, batter'd, and broken* to pieces, by one of them called *Bullies*; and all because the *Light* therein was a little *obscured* by reason of the *darkening*, caused by a *foulness* contracted (as I said) on the *case* or *outside*; so that *Bully* chanced to step into the Canal: Even so they deal with us of the *Yea-and-Nay*-People; If they discern not the *Light* (of which *sometimes our selves cannot see so much as a glimmering*) why then I say they lay violence upon the *outward case*, and fall foul upon that wherein the *Light* is *enclosed*. And this is what was upon my mind to say unto thee, as touching that matter.

But that which hath caused in me the greatest *bewailings*, is for the loss Friends sustain as to the *carrying on of the work* at the *Meetings*. Since thee hast been laid in *Bonds*, scarcely any one hath been *moved* to speak, or hold-forth for the Edification of Friends; but all our *comings together* have been (as it were) *silent Meetings*: only Friend *Elimas* gave some Exhortations and Establishments touching securing the Interest of Friend's *outward Estate*; which hath been of great use.

I have likewise further grief of Mind concerning thy Wife *Elizabeth*, who I understand is *fallen with Child* since the time of thy Captivity, and it is verily thought by some, that it is by one of the *wicked ones*; which occasions great *grief of heart* amongst Friends; for they reason
thus

thus amongst themselves: If she had been *true* and *faithful* to the *Light*, she would never have had to do with one of them that are in a State of *Darkness*. And as an Adding of weight unto thy *bonds*, I shall forbear what was upon my thoughts to say with relation thereunto: only this may not be amiss to advise thee of; That it may be needful for some *Friends* (of the more reputable sort) to give out, that it was *begot* in the *house* of *Bondage*; and that *Elizabeth* be advertised, That upon condition she join in *testifying* the same matter, thee wilt be willing to pals by the *failing* with silence, especially, provided she keep out of the *snare* for the future. This, I say, I thought meet to set before thee, and thee may it use thy mind concerning it; or else if thee thinkest fit, a *Bill of Divorce* may be given her; so that it may appear, That *Friends* are not *free* to incourage their Wives in such *Abominations*.

If thee hast any business, with relation to thy *outward affairs*, wherein I may *shew kindness* unto thee; It's like I may be Free to act in it, if thee givest me notice. So with Friendly *Greetings* and *Salutations* unto thy *Self*, and those in *bonds* with thee, I remain

Thine according to the

Inward Glimmerings,

Aminadab.

The 49th. Day of
the 16 h. Month,
in the Year call-
ed Plato's.

An Epistle from a Yea-and-Nay Youth, who was a Prentice with a Comb-maker, written to his Father in the Country.

HENRY,

I Write this Epistle unto thee that thee may'st understand of the *Health* of my *Natural* body, as I did of *thine*, and thy *Wives*, in one from thee, bearing date the 11th. Day of the last Month. I would have thee to understand that Friend *Humphrey* (with whom thee hast placed me to serve an Appreticeship of seven Years) is one of those the World calleth *Wet Quakers*; and came home about three nights since after the *second Watch*, not only *wet* within, with the bloody-colour'd Juice of the Creature, which is brought over to us from a Country called *France*, (which, they say, hath a down-right Enmity against the People of our Perswasion; and it may be the Liquor which cometh from thence may partake of the Nature of the Inhabitants;) for (as I was saying to thee) he was likewise *wet without*, his *rayment* being very much *polluted* with the *defilement* of the *Canal*; by which it is evident, that the *French Creature* had been shewing its *Enmity*, and after a most *malicious manner* cast him head-long into the *Canal*; and that at such a time of night (that if the City-watch had not taken him out from thence) it is very likely he might have *perished in the Water*, as it's said some *Creatures* of the
same

same nature did heretofore. His *Light* was so far *extinguished* therewithall, that I could not *discern* the least *appearance* thereof. The Watch that I told thee of brought him into the house, and laid him upon my bed, in the shop (for the Woman called his Wife would not suffer the Men to bring him into the Room where she was; but said unto them after this manner; *Carry the Swine, and lay him where it is fitting for him to be*: So that I was forced to get into bed, when the weight of his burthen on the top of the Cloths was very troublesome to me, besides the *snoring* and *grunting* noise which kept me waking the rest of the Night. Just in the Morning, as I began to move to get out of bed, a *flood* of *reddish Liquor* gushed out of his Mouth, which stained not only the Sheets, but my Shirt also, and washed me all over; which I was forced to wear wet about me the greatest part of the following day.

Now I am doubtful that *Humphrey* may frequently be brought home in like condition, which would be very troublesome to me these cold Winter-nights; for he hath frequent *contendings* with that unlucky *French Creature*, and notwithstanding he is often *cast down* by it; Yet will not the *courage* of his *Old man* suffer him to keep out of the way, or give over the *Contest*.

There is likewise another thing which very much sticks with me, and that is this; Our Neighbour's Prentices, and sometimes Strangers, as they go along the Streets, are apt to

cast abuses at me, and reflections with respect to our Trade: What (says one) *thee art cutting up thy Father's head to make a Comb of, or thee art cutting up thy Master's horns; the Citizens Wives will have somewhat to say to thee for Sawing up their Husbands Brow-Antlers, and the like: It were endless to reckon up the Scoffs I endure upon that account. So that it hath been much upon my Spirit to know thy Opinion concerning this thing, and whether thee may'lt not think it convenient to provide some other Habitation and Calling for me, where I may be free from such continual Flouts. But if thee takest no care as to this matter, it is like I may be free to get off into some one of our Friend's Plantations, where (it may be) I may meet with none of these troubles. Thus signifying my Love to thee and thy Wife, and sending Friendly Salutations to thy Family; having great desire to hear from thee, I remain*

*The 5th. Day of
the Month, cal-
led Maggot,
in the Year of
Horn-Fair.*

Thine according to the Flesh,

Henry the Younger.

Some Metre upon Occasion of the Wet Quaker.

FRiends! he's not Drunk, they who say so are Sots;
Doth not his Laundress scowre, and wash the Spots
Of his foul Vestments? Tell me why he may
Not wash himself, that's far more foul than they?

For,

For, to be Drunk, with Friends were great forgetting;
But it is like Friend may have lain a-metting.
The Carnal Swine in Mire are always Wallowing,
But Friends (like Sheep) drop in the Ditch by following;
And they through Bry'rs will follow one another,
So one Friend falls i'th' Pit by following t'other.

*A Letter from a Friend to the Keeper of a
Prison-House.*

Friend,

FOR though I may not call thee by that name properly, and as thou art an *Alien* to the *Light*; yet I have thought meet to give thee that Title, as I have *no enmity* to thy Person. Thou knowest thou hast in thy Keeping the *outward Man* of divers Friends, who are put into the Custody of thy *Cage of Captivity*; but withal, it were not amiss for thee to consider, that though Friends are put into a Cage; yet they are no *Birds*, for they have no *Wings*, neither do they *whistle* nor *sing* as the *feathered fowl* do; but they are placed with thee for divers Considerations moving the *Men of Authority* so to do; and thee wilt find it much to thy advantage to use *Moderation* towards them, during the time of their Captivity; for verily that will sound much to thy Commendation: Dost thou not see with what tenderness the *Creatures* that are kept in *Cages* about the Town are used? they have their Prisons *cleansed* every day, and are supplied with *fresh water* and *food* for the support of their *Tabernacles*; sometimes they

they have *green boughs*, and leaves put about them for their *refreshment*, which makes them rejoice in the kindness of their *Keepers*; Yea, verily they do greatly rejoice, and testify their thankfulness by their merry *chirping* and *hopping* from one perch to another.

Now (as I was a saying) though *Friends* cannot *chirp* and *sing* thy Commendation, yet they have ways of expressing their gratitude, in such a manner as (I am apt to think) may be *more acceptable* to thee; For if there come into thy House a *Hamper of Wine*, a *piece of Venison*, or a *piece of Plate*, verily I may say these are very acceptable things, and yet such as *Friends* can part withal upon good terms. But if thee beest *sovere* and *rugged* to them, thou wilt find it far otherwise; those *acceptable* returns will be strangers to thy house, and it will be a hard matter for thee to get thy *Fees* for their restraint they will rather die in bonds, than that thou shalt be one farthing gainer by them.

I have set this matter before thee, that herein thou might'st consult thy own *benefit*; for it hath come unto my Ears, that thee hast been very *hard* and *cruel* to *Friends* in thy keeping; and that thou hast not only denied them the *refreshment* of *She-friends* company, but hast laid *violent hands* upon some of them; and hast sore *bruised* their outward *Vessels*, to their no small discomfort. I do therefore appeal to thee, whether such usage would be welcom to thee, were thou in their state and condition? or whether thee would'st not take it unkindly to have thy

outward *Tabernacle* batter'd and mortify'd after
such *unkind*, yea *barbarous* manner. Therefore
let me advise thee, if thou wilt not allow them
the kindness which *birds* receive, that thou wilt
(at least) afford them that which is not denied
to *beasts*; that is, That they may have *Meat*,
Drink, and *fresh Straw*. So resteth

The first Day of Thine in the Shiniings within,
Noddy-Month. T. L.

*Another Epistle, by way of Enthusiasm, written
to Penelope, the Daughter of Gessery.*

Friend Penelope,

IT being now about the time which the World
calls *Midsummer-moon*, which time will al-
ways be famous amongst *Friends*, upon the ac-
count of the extraordinary *Enthusiasms*, great
Revelations, and strange *Appearances* which
have penetrated the *Craniums* of their *Micro-*
cosms about that season: And it being about
the time that the Men called *Doctors* Exercise
more than Common Severity towards *our bre-*
thren which are under their discipline in the
Long-house on the *South-side* of *Moorfields*;
where they *Scarrifie*, *Cupp*, *Plaster*, and *Syringe*
the *Brain-pans* of *Friends* till they hardly know
whereabouts the Seat of their Sensitive faculty
is, or what is become of that *humour* which
used to reflect the *Idea's* of the *Imagination* up-
on the *Sense*; and discover unto *Friends Castles*
in

in the Air, Monsters in the Sky, and Constellations on the Earth: I say this is the time when our poor *Friends* (who are in the Custody, and under the Cure of those Cruel wretches) are *masserated* and *mangled*, that they have not the benefit of seeing and discovering those things, which we who are yet out of their wicked hands have freedom to do.

And therefore, O *Penelope!* I will declare unto thee, what happened unto me about the Seventh Day of the Sixth Month, which last passed over us. It came to pass that I was at a *silent Meeting*, where were many *Friends* who were in great *pain of mind*; Yea, and their thoughts *strugled* mightily within them, as if they had been *ready for the birth*: But, behold! not one of us had strength to *bring forth* our thoughts, or (as I may speak) to *Midwife them into words*; so that in this state we waited there for several hours, sometimes *folding our Arms*, *groaning*, and *goggling* at one the other, until at length we parted, and every one returned unto his *own place*.

And it came to pass that sitting down in one side of my Garden, and viewing the little Worms that were laying up their Stores for their Winter-provision, suddenly there was a *mighty noise* within my *head*, much like the rumbling of a violent storm at a little distance, and a *great weight* seemed to rest upon my *head*, which grew *heavier and heavier*, and the noise encreased *more and more*; And I called unto *Margaret* my Wife, and said unto her, *Woman, come thee*

*thee hither unto me ; and she hastned, and came unto me : but when she drew near unto me, she cried out, saying, Who art thou ? and I answered, and said unto her, I am Robert thy husband ; how comes it that thou dost not know me ? And she said unto me, Tarry a little, and I will fetch the mirrour out of our Chamber ; for I am apt to think thee mayst hardly know thy self : So she brought with her the Mirrour which was hanged against the Wall of the Chamber ; and I cast mine Eyes towards it, and behold ! there issued out on the top of my head two branches in the appearance of mighty beams ; and they waxed higher and higher : And I said unto her, Woman, what hast thou done, that my head is thus encumbered ? And she answered, and said unto me, Robert, what meanest thee by saying so unto me ? Didst thou ever understand that the wife was the occasion of a Wind-mill's springing up out of her Husband's head ? And I said unto her, How ! a Wind-mill ? and she answered, and said, Yea a Wind-mill : And again I cast mine Eyes towards the Mirrour, and behold the form of a Wind-mill shewed it self on the top of my head ; and that which had seemed like two beams, appeared now to be the Fans of the Mill, and the Mill went round with great noise ; and it seemed unto me as if a great quantity of Meal (which was grinding in the Mill) issued forth at my Nose, and fell upon the ground : And again I called unto Margaret, and said unto her, Woman, get thee a Vessel that may receive the Meal
which*

which falleth to the ground, and preserve it for the use of the Family: But she answered unto me, and said, *Thee art in some Trance or Vision, for there appeareth unto me nothing like the Flour of Wheat issuing from thy Nostrils; but there is somewhat of a slimy matter, as if thee hadst caught Cold in thy head; And I said unto her, What then is become of the Wind-mill? and she said unto me, Neither doth any such thing appear unto me, but it seemeth wholly to be taken away.*

During all this time I saw many strange and wonderful things. There appeared unto me as it were fourteen Parrots, and as many Parra-quetto's, and they sate round in Company together, and they altered their appearance, and had upon them the resemblance of Friends when Assembled together at Bull-and-Mouth. They were silent for a long time; at length they began to hold forth all at once, which had almost deafned me; so that I could no more understand a word they said, than if one of our Brethren had been Edifying; and notwithstanding they appeared in the Figure of Friends, yet they retained the Voices of Parrots.

In a very short space after they assumed another Figure, putting on the resemblance of a Flock of Geese, whereof some were white, and some gray, and the noise of the Gaggles which they made far exceeded the Clatter of the Parrots: At length they made towards a great water, which appeared unto me as if it had been the Ocean; and getting upon the water, they swam away in a whole Colony, until I could no longer keep them in view.

I have understood concerning thee, that thee art a *wise Woman*; and understandest the *Interpretation* of *Dreams* and *Visions*; and likewise thee being one of us who are called *Friends*, I was the more free to set the whole matter before thee, and to desire (if thee thinkest fit) the *Interpretation* thereof; for I have great *thoughts* of *heart* concerning this matter. Neither may I forget to acquaint thee, that, though the appearance of the *Wind-mill* ceaseth, yet the *rumbling* continues with me, and I am apt to think will never get out of my head as long as I live. *Margaret* my Wife sendeth *Greetings* unto thee. Fare thee well,

From the Wind-mill
Place, in the Calends
of Midsummer-moon.

Thy Will-a-wisp Friend,

R. Maggotpate.

Another Witticism, whereby it may appear that Friends do not want Talents.

IT happened that some Persons of Quality had appointed a Dancing-Ball, and a certain *Friend* Dining with them that day, it was agreed upon amongst the Women, that *Friend* should be had to the Ball that night; whereupon (*Friend* being somewhat inclinable to the *wet kind*) he was prevailed withal to continue with them all the Afternoon, and wanted not his share of *refreshment* of the *Creature* called *wine*, so that he began to be *flexible* as to the point of *Complaisance*; and when the Coach

was

was ready, Friend was prevailed upon to go with them and see the *Ball*, where he was told many pretty Ladies would be present ; and being come to the place, Friend was seated very much to his advantage, to observe the *Company* and the *Dances* : At length a certain *Lady* (having on a *Mask*) came and took *Friend* by the hand, (*and had privately hinted a Tune to the Musick* ;) Friend demanded what she meant by calling him forth, declaring, that he never understood what a *Dance* was ; but the *Lady* would by no means excuse him, and Friend was held fast by the hand, and managed by the *Lady*, sometimes following her *leading up*, sometimes *falling back*, till the Room was filled with *Laughter*.

Likewise another.

Two *Friends* meeting in the *Street*, after *staring* one the other in the face, and passing some half a dozen *groans*, which seemed to presage some evil tidings ; quoth one of them, Dost thee hear that *Friend Susanna* is *fallen*— and there made a pause, to fetch up another groan ; Alas ! said the other, Is she *fallen* down *Stairs* ? or is she *fallen* from a *Horse*, or from her *Feet* ? Nay verily, quoth the other, she is *fallen* with *Child* ; Ha ! ha ! replied he, Was it by *one of us*, or by one of the *wicked* ? To the which (the other replying, By *one of us*) said he, *Yea* ! there may be some comfort in that, that the *Light* may spread the farther : And thee knowest *Lambs* will be playing.

And

And another also.

A Gentleman that had some acquaintance amongst the people called *Friends*, happened one day to invite a *Friend* (who was a Country-man) and his *Wife* to dine with him; and after Dinner told them he would now give them a sight of the *Rarities*, that they might be able to give an account to their *Friends*, when they came home, of what they had seen; they discovered no dissatisfaction at what he said, but soon accepted the courteous offer; and accordingly the Gentleman took them to see the *Tombs* in *Westminster-Abby*, which had very near raised the *Old man* in them; for *Friend* was ever and anon in great *fumigation* against the *Idols* (as he called them,) and had much ado to forbear *declaring* against them in the very place; for it cost him many a *groan* to suppress his resentments; sometimes *hauking*, then *spitting* and *blasting* up the *Eggs* of his *Eyes* to the *Cieling* as if he doubted it were falling upon them; the Gentleman could not forbear smiling within himself, to observe how *uneasie* *Friend* was, and the many *touches* he gave his *Cloak*, and the *wretched faces* that were made, and all to be gone out of the habitation of those *vain Creatures*, with their *Pagan garbs* and *gildings*: The Gentleman after took them to the *Tavern*; where it was very pleasant to observe what pains *Friend* took to wipe the *sweat* off from his *Face*, occasioned by the warmth of his *Zeal*; he could hardly admit of a *Glass* of *Wine* until he had *born his Testimony* against them, for almost half
an

an hour. The Gentleman (*seeing this work so kindly*) determined to put one trick more upon Friend, and to give him further occasion to enlarge upon the Point, and accordingly took Friend and his Wife to a Play-house; when Friend was come at the door (*seeing many Coaches, and a great croud of Footmen*) Prithee (*said he to the Gentleman*) *whose House is this?* The Gentleman whisper'd him, *A foreign Ambassadors*, which made Friend desirous to go farther; so the Gentleman privately clapt the Ticket-money into the Box-keeper's hand, and led them into the Eighteen-peny Gallery: It happened to be *OEdippus* that was Acted, and the House was very full. Friend spent a considerable time in *staring* at the People and the Scenes, but especially the Actors, who were dressed after a most *Idolatrous* manner; and Friend had just entertained the form of an *Idol-Chapel* in his *Imagination*, when he asked the Gentleman what place that was? To which he replied, (*whispering*) *the Chapel*: But then! no sooner was that word out, but Friend fell into a most violent Agitation, pulling the brims of his broad-brim'd Hat, rubbing his Ears and his Forehead with his Pocket-napkin, 'till they began to glow again; drawing his Wife back by the Sleeve, who leaned a little forward to encrease her wonderment: Sometimes he would be *tweaking* the Gentleman by the Coat to have him gone; saying, *Prithee let us get out of this filthy place*; to which the Gentleman replied (*whispering*) *They have not done yet*: Friend stood gaping and trembling

trembling as if he had been in a Trance; At last his *Wife* espied the blazing Stars in the Scene, and immediately shriek'd out, laying both her *Arms* about her *Husband's Neck*, and hanging her weight upon him: *Alas*, quoth she, look up, Robert! look up! the Day of Judgment is come, and we shall be slain here amongst the wicked! The People round thought the Woman had been in a Fit, and 'tis supposed that either *She* or Friend Robert dropt some *Aromatick*, for the Company were fain to stop their *Noses*, or sinell to the *Snush-box*: Then they made way, and *Friend* and his *Wife* had an opportunity of conveying themselves out of the frightful place. The Gentleman went with them to the door, and having put them into a Coach, he left them to ruminate upon the *Astonishing sights they had seen*; and returned, and sate out the rest of the Play.

C H A P. XIV.

Treating of Friends familiarity with the Creature.

TO what purpose is all the thing called *Breeding* or *Education* in the World bestowed upon Man or Woman, if by a *sullen* or *stately reservedness* the rest of Mankind are deprived of the benefit thereof? I say, what availeth it if a Merchant, or a Gentleman, (as they are called) shall give his *Son* the Education of the *University*, or his *Daughter* that of the best *Boarding-Schools* about Town; if after all that charge, and (it may be) an excellent Improvement under

under it) these extraordinary *qualified persons* shall *confine* themselves to their *Closets*, or by some other means tie themselves up from the *Conversation* of others? Who can admire, or be in love with those *Endowments*, which they never have an opportunity to know? Therefore it is an *open* and *familiar* way of *Access* and *Communication* that gives persons the advantages of *knowing* and being *known* to one another, and a *condescending* and *mixing* with Company, that discovers as well the *Endowments*, as the *Nature* and *Temper* of People. And though the rest of the World have unjustly stained *Friends* for being of a *morose*, *sullen*, and *reserved* way and temper, yet those that have had opportunities of *Converse* with them, and of *looking* through the *disguise* of the *Yea-and-Nay* Profession, have found *Friends* have not been shy of laying themselves open, even in ways of *uncommon* and *extraordinary Familiarities*: Or else how should the Butcher ever have thought to have found Friend W. in bed with his Wife, at a time when the Butcher was at a Market two miles from his House? It is not much amiss to relate the passage, though the Neighbours are well enough acquainted with it.

Friend William very well *knowing* and *understanding* the *times* and *seasons* when the Butcher's business obliged him to be from home, had frequently had *Inclinations* to be a little *inward* (as one may say) with the Woman called his Wife, and accordingly was not wanting to make divers *visits* and *applications* upon that *occasion*: In some of which he happened to lay himself so *open*, that the Butcher had sufficient *Intimation*, that there was some *familiarity* (as they call it) between *Friend* and his *Wife*. and that this Correspondence was managed chiefly at the times when he was at Market. Whereupon the Butcher took occasion to drop home from Market (one day) sooner

Sooner by some hours than was usual; and *behold!* *Friend* was just coming off the bed from taking a little *repose* even at the time as the Butcher came into the Yard; and thereupon *Friend* said *hastily* unto *Rebecca* (who was the Butcher's Wife) *Arise thee quickly, for behold thy Husband is in the Yard;* and come and let us sit down and *commune* together in a way of *familiarity*, that when he cometh in, he may not find wherewithal to blame us; so *Rebecca* came and sate her down upon a Stool in the midst of the Room, and *Friend William* sate upon a Bench at some distance; their discourse was about matters relating to the *Yea and-Nay* Perswasion, upon which point *Friend* was Holding-forth with great heat of *Argumentation*: The Butcher tarried some time in the passage, and heard the discourse was altogether about matters relating to the *Light within*; at length coming into the Room, and finding them at such a *modest* distance, he hardly knew how to put himself into a *Passion*; but saluted *Friend* in courteous manner (saying) *William, how dost do?* To which *Friend* replied (*smilingly*) *How is it with thee?* After some time the Butcher enquired, what occasion had brought him that way at that time? To which *Friend* answered, *I have at some times had Conversation with thy Wife, and finding her to be Inclined to the Light, I reckon it not amiss to have discourse with her in a way of familiar Communication; But if thee findest fault with this matter, behold thy Wife is before thee, and let her speak unto thee.* But the Butcher (finding he had missed the main business he came home about) dissembled the matter, and *Friend* came to no damage, by reason of his *familiarity*.

But it happened that some time after, upon another Market day, the Butcher took an occasion to go to *Friend's* house, about the time that *William* and
Rebecca

Rebecca used to be familiar; and finding *William's* Wife within, enquired concerning her Husband *William*; She could give him no account of the matter but that he seldom was at home on that day, but constantly walked forth (as he said) to *Hold-forth* at silent Meeting. The Butcher, being a little nettled at this constant sort of *Holding-forth*, gave the Woman to understand that there was great familiarity between her Husband *William*, and his Wife *Rebecca*, and said he had found them together, and was come to acquaint her with it, and to offer (if she thought fit) to requite their Correspondence in a way of familiarity with her; The Woman made no scruple of complying, so that a familiarity was contracted betwixt her and the Butcher; and the Butcher so well approved of his new acquaintance, that he sent for Twelve-peny-worth of Cyder to rejoice in the Correspondence he had obtained.

But behold! as they were enjoying themselves, and the Creature, Friend *William* cometh into the Room, being returned from *Holding-forth*, and said unto his Wife, O, woman! what doest thou? And she answered and said unto him, I am entering into a way of familiarity with our Neighbour the Butcher, even as thou art entred into a familiarity with his Wife *Rebecca*. Whereupon *William* sat him down, and groaning vehemently in his mind, said thus, I have pulled this Evil upon my self; and it is just with our Neighbour the Butcher to requite my visitings of his Wife, by having Conversation with mine. And the Wife of *William* Conceived, and brought forth a Son, and called his Name *Kill-Calf* in memory of the Butcher.

Then pray mark this, and do not slight it,
 Friendship with Friendship is required:
 Though Friend *William* lost his Holdings forth,
 The Butcher had his Penny's-worth.

F I N I S.

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